

다시 한번 그린스킨 남자

홍수저

퓨전 판타지 소설

JOJO

Green Skin

- 그린 스킨 -

- Part 4 -

**-Author-
Dirt Spoon**

[Elysiel]

Chapter 77

Reorganizing (1)

The clan led Ragia and her group back to Black Spear's village, where they eventually received the hospitality and regards of Black Spear. Though I felt that we had stayed here for too long, Black Spear personally told us not to leave, so we decided to stay here a bit longer. As such, we began to reorganize ourselves while living in Black Spear's village, as much time passed.

"Better. Much better."

Of course, it has been a while since I had learned the technique of throwing spears from Black Spear. My proficiency had improved, as I had attained satisfactory results, causing me to be slightly overjoyed when I could see these results in battle. Although I might throw weapons other than spears like Black Spear, but surely these techniques will be beneficial for me in the future.

"It is thanks to you, Black Spear."

"It seems that these techniques match with you better than I thought. Such is the nature of your style of fighting with many weapons. It is extremely beneficial."

"But Black Spear, I cannot think that I could ever match the power, and force of the spears you throw."

"We have to wait and see. In addition to power, you possess a Unique Ability, so you can achieve it."

"Hmm..."

"By the way, it hasn't been long since your new subordinates have joined you. Are they adapting well?"

I roughly nodded to Black Spear's question. To be precise, it has been approximately one year since Ragia has joined us. In that time span, the Blood Dagger Clan had

experienced many changes. We had suppressed our desires for battle to the utmost of our abilities, and focused on strengthening and reorganizing our hierarchy.

The clan's invisible rank had become more defined and classified.

For starters, Mev's power has been consolidated further, as she had been officially declared as the Mistress of the Clan, establishing her seat as the Chieftess. Of course, as the head of the clan's archers, it wouldn't be an exaggeration to say that she was the busiest amongst our clan. After seeing Ragia evolve, she trained arduously, in hope that she could evolve as well, but unfortunately, her body had not yet shown any signs of growth. Thanks to that, she began to confess her worries to me.

'Captain. What if I do not get bigger?'

'That will not happen.'

'Bu... but.'

'Even if that were to happen, you are still the Mistress of the Clan.'

'Is that so?'

The source of her worry was Ragia. When she first arrived, she was a bit humble and tame, but at some point in time, she began to change back to her previous self as she slowly, but slightly tempted me with her smiles and cute tail. Knowing the current situation at hand, it did not waver my resolve, but it was enough to worry Mev.

Funny enough, it was amusing to see Mev and Ragia's pointless altercations, so I let them be. To be honest, if not for Mev, I would have thought of wanting to sleep with her. Ragia, probably aware of this, might be tempting me with these subtle actions to date. The fact is that I was already receiving another type of volunteer service from her, but that was a secret that I could not tell to Mev.

To explain simply, the tongue of a snake was unbelievable. That innate temptress, how could I not hate it?

'It is alcohol made for the Chief. Please accept a glass. How... are you today?'

Just from recalling that voice, I subconsciously shook my hips as there was no need for

words.

Anyways, Ragia was in charge of the, 'information,' and, 'assassinations,' of the clan. After evolving into a Lamia, her potential rose significantly, making me think that I had done well in allowing her to join. Especially, the existence of, 'poison,' in the Blood Dagger Clan was extremely useful. To be able to increase another useful weapon in our armory, was a welcoming matter. In our most recent battle, I witnessed the battle prowess of Ragia, and had determined how she was an indispensable asset to the power of our clan.

Hayeon was amongst the women who disliked Ragia. It was not whether she was worried about losing the seat as Mistress like Mev, but she was naively worried if her time with me would be stolen away.

If Ragia was a royal concubine with a lot of jealousy, then Hayeon would be one's good old wife. To be honest, even that wife label was assigned to Mev, but her appearance did not quite a match, so it was a pass. Rather, there was a strong sensation of Mev becoming a cute little sister instead.

'Maybe you should rest a bit. I have made something new.'

On the other hand, Hayeon gave me advice in a more humane perspective. Of course, I would only work at night with Hayeon. Due to Mev's authority, I had to meet her a few times a week in her tent, but in contrary to her high expectations, I have done nothing to her, unlike Hayeon.

She has no responsibilities, other than being the clan's only magician. If we were to attain a few more magicians, then I would assign them under her command.

Gark and Hark were in charge of the warriors and swordsmen of the clan. Anyone that was armed with melee weapons were assigned to them, as there were teams classified for assault squadrons, as well as many other responsibilities including surveillance squadrons. To be honest, it wasn't an exaggeration to say that the swordsmen squad, including myself, was the strongest of the clan. Quick and effective, we fought wildly as we became stronger and stronger working up.

Actually, a few months ago, I recall where was a time when I had a duel with Hark and Gark, in which I was surprised at how strong they both were. No matter if the situation was a two versus one, no three versus one, their attacks were truly sharp.

In the end, I had won their respect with my victory, but in retrospect, my pride was bent.

‘As expected, Blood Dagger is so strong!’

‘I will follow Blood Dagger for life!’

And then there’s Hakajin, the second smartest person in the clan, who was in charge of administration and military aspects of the clan. Anything which was troublesome would be relayed over to Hakajin. In fact, administrative work was not as large as it was made out to be, but despite that, he was performing perfectly.

In fact, it was no exaggeration to say the most reliable of these guys was Hakajin. Especially after developing a new unit, centred around the Three Goblin Sisters, under Hakajin. At first, they were displeased with the decision, but they eventually recognized him.

‘He’s not as smart as Captain, but he’s an intelligent Green Skin! Ggirik!’

‘As expected, the eyes of the Captain are never wrong! Hakajin is wise!’

‘I’m flying~!’

But among the executives, the only one that I could call mine, was the one who was making remarkable growth, Baek Ahyeon.

[There are new believers, Savior-nim...]

[Go... good work.]

[Yes. Thank you. We are planning to have a worship service today.]

I can’t recall just how embarrassed, and flabbergasted I was when I first heard of this. The fact that an unidentified religion had been established in the slums of the city. Funny enough, with the increased number of followers, the strength of the Pagans were growing, so there was no need to stop it. They said they believe in me, but they do not know of my name or my identity, but Ahyeon said it was fine, so I didn’t mind. After one year, their numbers had reached about 30.

The number wasn't small or large, but Ahyeon's growth was remarkably quick. To be precise, I didn't know what Ahyeon was preaching to them, but they were devout followers who would go and die if they were ordered to, so I began to wonder how she did it.

[I preached just as it is. A true Messiah for people like us. Soon, all these ignorant humans will be blinded by the magnificence of Savior-nim, and pledge to you in support of your ultimate goal. So... so reward... reward... I... don't know what I'm saying.]

It wasn't just the Pagans, but Ahyeon was becoming stranger. Anyhow, she was a useful existence that would extort information and the status from the human city. Recently, it seems that she was being recognized in the guild as well. As she grew, her strength was becoming larger, and I thought it was best to harvest the seeds later.

After roughly summarizing about everyone, I spoke to Black Spear.

"They are all doing well. It might not be ideal to live a battle-free life, but it seems like they learned that having some leeway away from battle is also important."

"Then it's a relief. At first, I felt 50-50 about the decision, but now I believe that you have made the right choice. In a short amount of time, to have thought that you would merge all these groups and flags into one. You are truly a wise chief."

"Same goes for you, Black Spear."

Even Black Spear had grown once more after completing the Warrior Exam. As if he had determined that throwing spears would be more beneficial in a troll's body rather than an ogre's, he had decided to remain as one. His race value may not have gone up, but Black Spear was one level stronger than before.

When I was spewing such meaningless stuff, Mev began rushing over to me.

"Captain! Captain!!"

"What is it?"

"It's come! It's come! The tribe's first child."

I smiled lightly. The goblin who designed our flags, had ended up mating with one of the girls from Hakajin's group. Finally, the first child was born. Besides from him, there were many others who were mating, but I had been eagerly awaiting the news for this day. Blessing the newborn baby was the role of a Chief. With a pleasant face, I headed out for the path.

"Let's go quickly. Will you come with us, Black Spear?"

"No, Blood Dagger. Even if we are brother clans, I could not possibly participate in another tribe's event and make the others uncomfortable. It'll be best if you solely commit the blessing."

"Then I'll see you next time."

After politely rejecting my proposal, Black Spear laughed like an old Ahjussi. I soon arrived at where my subordinates were located, and just before I had stepped in, excited voices were heard from inside the tent.

"It's the tribe's first child!"

"The first child! Ggirik! Ggirik!"

These excited guys were soon notified of my arrival.

"It's the Chief! Blood Dagger has come to bless the newborn baby!"

Soon, making my way, I slowly entered, and saw the tiny face and feet of a small goblin.

"Ggirik... Ggirik! Ggirik..."

I had thought that it would look ugly, but seeing it's cute appearance, a smile unknowingly appeared on my face.

"Is it a boy or girl?"

Then the goblin's mate looked at me before opening her mouth with a smile.

"It is a girl. Please name..."

I had heard mention of it, but it also seems that I had to name them as well. Then, I slowly raised the child high into the sky.

“Ggirik! Ggirik!”

The goblin began to cry vigorously.

“This is the firstborn child of the glorious Blood Dagger Clan. This firstborn will definitely become a noble warrior. This child’s name will be, ‘Nicole.’ Wherever this child travels, let the blessing of our God of the Battlefield be with her.”

“Woaaaaaaaaaaaaa!!”

“For the revival of the clan!”

“For Blood Dagger!”

Those ever-shouting voices, in this peaceful everyday routine, I had thought of this life in such a place, was truly blissful.

Chapter 78

Reorganizing (2) (1)

Hayeon slowly opened her eyes. The place where she woke up was not her own tent, but Blood Dagger's. Waking up, she came into the sight of an Orc that was still sleeping. Those robust arms that looked like they were about to burst, that extremely attractive molar, she wasn't sure why the Orc that looked so scary in the beginning seemed so lovely now.

Recollecting back to last night, her face reddened automatically.

As previously mentioned, Hayeon was the oldest of a normal family. After her father had passed away, all she had was her mother and her two little sisters. Since their financial situation wasn't so well off, she had adjusted into society much faster than others. She didn't have any special qualities, as she worked in the factory without even dreaming of being in a relationship at all.

“.....”

She began to subconsciously stroke the lovely Orc in front of her. The person who took everything from her. He was scary at times, but he was extremely loving, someone who she did not even want to be taken away from her.

‘Is this what you call a boyfriend?’

A little excessive on the thought. However, she knew somewhat, she was currently in a relationship similar to dating in her opinion. Hayeon began to slowly change clothes. She couldn't adjust to the plant-like lower body of hers at first, but with how much he loved the honey down there, she thought that she made the right choice of becoming an Alraune.

Of course, she knew that she was becoming extremely brutal and heartless after evolving, but after carefully considering, she couldn't remember whether she had become cold before or after becoming a monster. During her human days, she had continued to scream and scream bloody murder in order to live, but it felt like she had

enjoyed that time as well.

I am above you. I will survive.

With these light-hearted thoughts continuing to circulate in her mind, she felt pleasure. She, of course, knew of this fact. If her lovely sisters were to see her now, they would be extremely shocked.

‘Unni is too kind.’

Remembering those voices, Hayeon began to subconsciously laugh. It was because she was far from being a kind person.

Anyhow, after roughly washing up, she walked out. The next location everyone was gathering was in the second largest tent next to Blood Daggers, Chief Executive Mev’s tent. Of course, Hayeon knew her well. Since the beginning days, she was the goblin that moved together with Blood Dagger. Of course, she was a fairy now, but she was the Green Skin who was currently the Mistress of the Clan.

The reason why they were gathering at Mev’s tent was to participate in the, ‘Women Only Meeting.’ The women of the Blood Dagger Clan had regular meetings. Of course, the subjects and topics of the meetings weren’t much. In her eyes, she was looking at some childish talk, but they were somewhat serious.

Despite that, the reason why she was participating is because it was one of the clan’s rules, and it is also to forget her past completely while adapting into this group. There were already a few gathered when she opened the tent, and she heard a few voices leak out.

“It’s a meeting for females only!”

“Ggirik! A meeting for women only!”

Hayeon slowly entered the tent, as countless female subordinates were already sitting tightly between one another, while also taking note of the human bones hanging from the roof, making it hard to consider this was actually a woman’s room.

“The Plant has come!”

“It’s the Plant! She came from the Chief’s tent today!”

Of course she was currently being treated as a wife of Blood Dagger like Mev. She had never been recognized, but it was still a feel-good moment as she lightly greeted the goblins, before heading to her seat.

Soon, the clan’s true Mistress entered as all of the noisy goblins became quiet. Escorted by the Three Goblin Sisters, she looked dignified. As if she looked a little cute, Hayeon subconsciously smiled.

“It’s the Chief Executive!”

“Mev has come! Let’s start the meeting!”

Mev began to sit gracefully on the chair prepared for her. Normally, it would’ve been easier if she was sitting in the chair before, she couldn’t understand why Mev had to enter in front of everyone, but it did have some effect. Despite it looking meaningless, it had its own impact.

“Hmm...”

After looking around, Mev had a stern look.

“One person is missing.”

From Mev’s words, the Three Goblin Sisters began to become enraged. Soon, the tent was under chaos.

“That snake bitch!”

“I don’t see Ragia! She challenges the Chief Executive’s order.”

“We have to punish her.”

At this moment, the tent opened as Ragia entered. Even in Hayeon’s eyes, her face was extremely beautiful. It was an appearance so beautiful, that even her pride deflated, as she was forced to admit how Ragia was prettier than her. She was worried about seeing her with Blood Dagger more often recently. But, it wasn’t to a point where she had to be wary, because she was still lacking in being a person to be cautious with.

“Oh my. I’m sorry. I slept in a bit longer...”

There was a high chance that she was deliberately late. Since she was dealt quite harshly by Blood Dagger before, she was not trying to cause disorder in the clan, but it was routine to see her annoy Mev in this way. If Ragia were truly set on raising chaos through factions, then she wouldn’t have sent the females over to her in the first place.

Seeing the Green Skins of her group having arrived here already, she was relatively holding the line well.

“You are late today too! Snake!”

“Snake is always late! Mev must painfully punish her!”

“I can’t take it anymore!”

“Oh my... oh my... I was late for a mere 10 seconds, but isn’t that too harsh. I did not think that the grace of the clan’s Mistress was this narrow.”

“.....”

“Didn’t you talk like this before!”

“You must punish her this time, Mev!”

From Ragia’s excuse which didn’t feel like one, the Three Goblin Sisters were even more agitated, but Mev didn’t show a reaction.

“I’m truly sorry. Please forgive.”

Ragia had even bent her body and lowered her head. Hayeon, seeing Ragia like this, knew that she was probably teasing Mev.

Mev was inwardly seething, but seeing Ragia like this, her current situation would condone her if she were to openly display her anger. If not for the many eyes, she might’ve said something, but with this many spectators, she had decided to endure.

Normally, she would have raised a ruckus, but seeing how quiet today was, it appears that something joyful had happened. Despite Ragia’s provocation, a smile entered her

sight.

“I will forgive you. We will conduct the meeting a bit later from now on for you.”

“Thank you.”

Ragia was a little disappointed from that response. It was a scene that was unexpected for Hayeon as well. Thanks to that, Mev was once again praised by the surrounding goblins.

“Such a generous Chief Executive!”

“If Blood Dagger is a tough father, then Mev is a wise mother!”

“She has a heart as wide as the ocean!”

“Mev, Mev!”

With everyone chanting her name, Mev raised her hand. In that split moment, the crowd became quiet. Then Mev looked around and spoke.

“Yesterday, the Blood Dagger Clan’s first glorious child was born.”

“It’s Nicole!”

“Nico-Nicole!”

“We must show our appreciation, and respect to Nihab who has safely birthed the first child of the clan. I would also like to express my gratitude to Nihab, who is participating in this meeting despite having recently given birth.”

“Th... thank you.”

She was currently making this a place to praise hard work and effort. That was what Hayeon thought the atmosphere was shifting towards. But, it seems that the main point will be addressed separately. As if Mev wanted to say something, her mouth began to move.

“And... and there’s an important announcement.”

“I have... heard the voice of our God of the Battlefield!”

In fact, it was common to hear the voice of the God of the Battlefield. She shouldn't be speaking with such seriousness like this. Hayeon and the other goblins all wondered the contents of the quest as they heard Mev speak powerfully.

“It was the voice to have a child with Blood Dagger!”

“.....”

After a brief moment of silence, cheers began to spread throughout.

“Am... amazing! Truly Mev!”

“If you are the Mistress of the Clan, you must hear the voice of our God of the Battlefield. Ggirik Ggirik.”

“An heir for Blood Dagger!”

Despite it sounding as if some grand event had occurred, in truth, they had just heard the contents of the quest. Hayeon began to look at Mev with a subtle, gentle eye. The majority of the Green Skins may not know, but usually the quests are guided by one's desires and wants.

It must be truly distressing for her so much so, that she had received a quest of becoming pregnant to Blood Dagger.

In truth, it was a strange catharsis. Although the others were cheering for Mev, in actuality, she thought that she was the true Mistress of the clan. The reason was not because she adored Mev and the Three Goblin Sisters. But because the only one that Blood Dagger had emotionally bonded with was a human, not a Green Skin like herself. All she knew was that, in Mev's current state, Blood Dagger will never sleep with her.

The fact that inside Blood Dagger was a human, 'like herself,' was the first reason. With the thoughts and behavior of a human, he would never be attracted to a small child like Mev sexually was the second reason.

She was a cute enough as a friend, but she was a bit delicate.

Hayeon smiled and laughed in the end. There was a time when Mev and her had talked about sex in the past. It was truly interesting seeing her praise the greatness of Blood Dagger without having seen it before. She may have imagined it, but she hasn't experience it physically. In short, Mev was an inexperienced novice like herself before.

Hayeon mused, as someone who would enjoy a great deal of intimacy with Blood Dagger every night, of course laughter would come out of her.

Smiling, Hayeon looked around only to briefly make eye contact with Ragia before turning away, but it felt as if Ragia knew everything. She had simply smiled back at her. If she were to ask anything, she decided to be ignorant as Hayeon looked back at Mev.

"Mev! Mev! Mev!"

"The voice of our God of the Battlefield!"

Mev was looking down at Ragia with her nose high. Ragia too sent back a look that signified she wouldn't lose this fight either. To see them fight, not knowing that the true victor was herself, Hayeon began to quietly raise her voice.

"Mev. Mev."

So the meeting of women concluded.

Chapter 79

Righteous Knight (1)

The day after Nicole was born, I drank too much due to the excitement of the day, and I had even woken up late. There were no other plans for that day except talking with Hakajin, but despite that, 'Laziness is the bane of life,' was something I had learned in my previous life, so I was already regretting. Looking beside me, it seems that Hayeon had already left, as she wasn't here.

Breakfast was already served on the dining table. What came into my eyes were the eggs of Evil Beasts, and herbs cooked in a nice soup base. If it were other goblins, they would have roughly prepared me either fruits or meat, but this part of Hayeon is what I liked about her.

I moved the pot over to the fireplace, and soon heard it begin to boil, as the scent began to fill the room.

I was now accustomed to waking up in the morning and hearing a report from the situation in the city by Ahyeon, so, as if a semblance to reading my morning newspaper, I contacted Ahyeon.

[Baek Ahyeon.]

[Yes... Yes! Savior-nim. I was waiting.]

Her voice didn't sound so well. She would normally sound very joyful, but something was amiss. I had initially thought that, maybe, I could feel these kinds of things as well from the Covenant Ring, but I decided to wait for the news and decided to solve the original problem from the source outward.

[Was there any news from the North?]

[Yes... Yes! Savior-nim. There is. Though it is impossible to precisely investigate... but if it's a little...]

[Good.]

[It was hard to locate the individual named Choi Seulgi, but lately a girl named Han Sohye is accumulating a great mass of reputation. There is currently an officer called the Cold Spear, a skilled thief who joined her clan as an officer. I couldn't find out her name, but by matching the appearance and your description, I have concluded that she is the woman named Choi Seulgi which Savior-nim is looking for...]

[You did very well.]

[Thank you! Savior-nim.]

I had somewhat expected her to polish her strengths under the Queen of the North, but Choi Seulgi is training quite well herself. She is probably lying in wait for her opportunity of vengeance during the war which will happen between the Queen of the North and the Saint Sword in a few years time.

I didn't worry too much about Choi Seulgi, but hearing her news, I was more relieved.

[And?]

[Ah... the news from the swamps was just as Savior-nim had predicted. For several years, there has been a Half-Ogre who has been running rampant. There were not a lot of survivors, so it was difficult to precisely hear more than that...]

To be honest, this much was enough. This was the limit of information that could be sufficiently investigated on this side, but lately, Ragia has been quite busy, so he had no choice but to request Ahyeon for these matters. In reality, he had not expected much, but she provided great results. Not only Ahyeon, but there was no denying the strength which she was wielding from the 'Followers'.

[Competent. I'm always thankful to you.]

[It... it is an honor! An honor! Savior-nim.]

[If there is anything else that arises, report to me.]

[Yes. Savior-nim. To be honest, I have something to say.]

[Speak.]

[Thanks to Sa... savior-nim, I have awakened my Unique Ability.]

Very interesting. It was quite impressive that she continued her blind faith towards me and persists with her growth, awakening her Unique Ability just one year after changing classes. Even in our clan, other than Gark, Hark, and I, there was no one else who had awakened their abilities yet.

[Interesting.]

[The ability is called, 'Martyrdom.' It is a Unique Ability that allows me to detonate the followers of Savior-nim, and gives me greater power the larger the belief and numbers of the followers are. All of the believers are ready to give up their lives whenever for Savior-nim.] (PR: I asked, and that is a literal explosion, not a exploding the number of followers.)

Though I had a bemused expression, the function of this ability was not so great.

Although he had expected quite a bit from Ahyeon's explanation, but basically she created a suicide bombing squad. How ridiculous. To be honest, he had never thought of not throwing Ahyeon away after using her, but this story was completely different. Now, he had to take care of her with all his power.

Thanks to that, he decided to ask a more personal question.

[It's an ability fitting of your belief. But...]

[Yes... Yes!]

[Your condition doesn't seem too well. What are you troubled with?]

[Yes? We... well... it's not a great enough of a deal to report.]

[Speak.]

[La... lately, there's been a human that's been continuing to flirt with me. Whenever he's around... just seeing his face makes me feel as if I'm sinning to Savior-nim...]

It was an unexpected remark. Of course she wasn't as pretty as Ragia or Hayeon, but she had a beautiful face regardless. Ahyeon's heightened self of security with that small frame, her actions normally would be sufficient enough to be accounted for.

If they were official guild members of the Sky Dragon Guild, then the one flirting with her would definitely be strong himself. If that wasn't the case, then, with Ahyeon's temper, she wouldn't have left him alone.

[Kereeeeeeeeeeeuk. What's his name.]

[He's a guy from Aia city. A human named Jung Euichang... I have heard that among the people in Legius, that he was one of the officers of the Holy Knights who have come to aid in the management of Legius.]

Jung Euichang. I thought I had heard this name somewhere, so recollecting my memories, I was able to quickly realize who he was.

'Righteous Knight.'

Among the humans in the continent, he was one of those who had quite a good reputation. As one which attained the special class of Righteous Knight, his personality was greatly just and righteous. He would always support the poor and weak, and always fought in the frontlines, sacrificing himself.

From such a corrupted guild, it wouldn't be an exaggeration to say that he was the only clean and just human. The problem was, that he had sworn allegiance to the Sword Saint. A talented individual who was the right hand of the Sword Saint until his death.

The Righteous Knight being infatuated with Ahyeon, was a kind the of feeling that resulted in him biting the bait, which wasn't even thrown out to begin with.

I began to contemplate this event. After entering the West, I had always thought of wanting to land a blow to the Sword Saint, but it seems that the opportunity had come earlier than expected.

[How long will it take for you to become close with him?]

[Yes...?]

A cold probing voice unfitting of what Ahyeon was accustomed to hearing. Seeing that she was imagining something useless, I spoke once more.

[I did not say to have intercourse with him. If you are smart, you would know what I mean.]

[Ah! Th... thank you. Savior-nim. Thank you.]

In other words, the next sacrifice. His body was becoming rusty as a matter of fact, so it was great to find a truly fine prey.

[Report his every move, habit, and even his intentions. I believe that you can do it.]

[Yes... Yes! Please leave it to me.]

The Righteous Knight, named Jung Euichang, was a Holy Knight that was quite reputable in the Continent. He was a great talent that was immediately scouted the moment he arrived into the Continent. Of course, he wasn't as strong as the last time I had seen him, but I thought that he would sufficiently be powerful. He's probably among the elites in terms of strength.

Hearing the overjoyed Ahyeon's voice, I disconnected the line. I now had to discuss this recent news with Hakajin. I had originally planned on holding a meeting, so I couldn't leave out any facts like these at all. Recently, the person I discussed with most was neither Hayeon nor Mev, but Hakajin. I asked for Hakajin's opinion for nearly everything.

As such, other than the fact that he had become invaluable, he had become someone that knows quite a lot about everything.

I am not a perfect man (PR: Well, duh, you are an Orc). If I were to make the wrong choices, or take the wrong path, I needed someone to correct me, and that was why I recruited Hakajin. So far, there have been no problems.

The Blood Dagger Clan enjoyed hunting the Strong extremely. With a joyful heart, I headed for Hakajin's tent.

While walking over, I could hear quite a boisterous noise from Mev's tent, and I assumed that she was mentally training the female tribal members. I chuckled as I

spoke in front of Hakajin's tent.

"I'm coming in, Hakajin."

"Yes."

It was not a request for permission, but a notice. But, he wasn't uncomfortable. As the Clan Chief, I could leave and enter whichever tent freely. Seeing Hakajin's tent, he was busily writing something on his table. It might be administrative work or a military order, I did not know, but he quickly cleared the table and shifted his priority onto me.

Sitting on the chair Hakajin was originally sitting on, I opened my mouth.

"I have brought two interesting news."

"Have you decided on the next destination by any chance?"

"It's similar."

Lately, the greatest interest of the Blood Dagger Clan was their next destination. Whether they would head to a dungeon, or enter a, 'War zone,' where they would infiltrate and hunt humans, or even hunt Evil Beasts, or tried taming Evil Beasts, stockpiling more food.

Hakajin and I ceaselessly discussed and exchanged opinions. With the Blood Dagger seeds beginning to display its roots of growth now, we couldn't help but feel cautious of our decisions presently.

Amidst this situation, he'll definitely find the situation with the Righteous Knight very interesting, so I began to share the news.

Firstly, I revealed to him the information of Ahyeon's new awakened Unique Ability. Secondly, I described the authorities, who were dispatched in the city Ahyeon resided in...

As I continued to divulge, Hakajin's face became more pleased and excited, having a similar response to what I had.

"I think we can try. If what that woman says is true, then we can use her. Since there

are Green Skins who have lost their honor falling for women here as well..."

I thought it was bullshit before, but the old saying that, 'Men ruled the world, but it was women who ruled over the men,' seemed to be true. To be precise, we could invite the Righteous Knight into our perfectly planned party. Of course, it isn't like there is no chance of failure, but imagining his face after being backstabbed by Ahyeon was truly remarkable to visualize.

"Especially, what leaves a lasting impression is that woman's ability. I think we need to know about it a bit more in detail. If that ability could also influence our subordinates, then we might hold a bomb that cannot be bore."

To be honest, I haven't thought of that. It wasn't just the followers of Ahyeon that had a lot of faith. It included the tribal members of Blood Dagger as well. Whether the effects of her ability influenced only to those she preached, or if she can activate her ability without limits to anyone, he definitely had to confirm.

Of course there was no reason for that happening, but if Ahyeon were to betray him, then, just like what Hakajin had mentioned, the existence of Ahyeon could be a ticking bomb.

Chapter 80

Righteous Knight (2)

Ahyeon was active as an official guild member of the Sky Dragon Guild. Looking inside, a splendid room was seen. An extremely large, spacious room, with high-quality furniture and a large bed.

Compared to the place she lived in before, she almost felt apologetic. No, in the beginning, the room she lived in before couldn't even be called a place to live as it was incomparable. A life that she only dreamt of, Ahyeon was currently living that life. Despite being in a small city, she was an official guild member of the largest guild in the city, and she wasn't weak like before, and instead had a bright future ahead.

Just by having the insignia of the Sky Dragon Guild, people from small to medium clans would all bow their heads, as nearly the entire authority of the city was gathered into one guild.

Despite living the life that she dreamt of, Hayeon miserably laid on the bed, feeling empty.

She definitely knew the reason why.

‘Savior-nim...’

Since what she really wanted was far away.

Then, Ahyeon went down on her knees beside the bed and gathered her hands to pray. It was because she felt that she would commit an act that she should not do.

It was then.

“Is Ahyeon here by any chance?”

Then, she heard knocking outside her door.

‘Persistent man.’

Ahyeon mercilessly frowned, being accosted in her valuable time. Though she had already reported to Savior-nim regarding this matter, the recent attentions from this man called Righteous Spear, were extremely annoying for her lately, this constant need to search for her. Despite already having expressed a stern, ‘Do not come close to me,’ this fact appears to have been ignored, as he incessantly came in search of her, causing her to become even more angry.

It was extremely burdensome, as she also had the Sky Dragon Guild Master trying to match her up with Jung Euichang. Despite hearing how beneficial it was to nurture a good relationship with that man for her own sake, in truth, she didn’t even want to make eye contact with him.

However, she could not ignore the words of the Savior.

This man is a sacrifice. A sacrifice for Savior-nim. Remembering his order of reporting his every move and action, Ahyeon cautiously opened the door.

“What have you come here for today?”

In spite of that, her chilly tone did not change. After opening the door, she began to stare at the man looking at her.

He was tall with a good-looking face. In the standards of Earth, it can be said that he was handsome. But, it was extremely uncomfortable for Ahyeon to look at that face. That look of worry, look of wanting to cherish – all of it caused her to remember her dead, ‘Unni.’

‘How dare you...’

That caused her befuddled emotions to rise, as she had a strange expression. Although she couldn’t discover the source of this feeling, this rising emotion didn’t feel good for her.

“I was wondering if we can have a meal together. Do you have time?”

“.....”

Speechlessly looking at him was enough to show the irritation which she felt towards him. But, she suppressed the rising anger inside of her. She must not become angry like usual. The command of Savior-nim is absolute. So, she thought that hanging out with him momentarily was inevitable, since all of today's work would be compensated back to her in the future.

"It'll be fine."

Nodding, the guy began to smile foolishly. Ahyeon, judging the person in front of her as foolish, held in the nauseous vomit rising within her and began walking.

"The sun was rising from the west. For some reason, I felt good, so I came to see you... it was good of me to come."

"Yes. I was hungry anyways."

"I have found a decent restaurant nearby."

"Yes. I'm looking forward to it."

The place Euichang brought her to was the largest restaurant in the city, reserved only for the elites and high-ranking officials. Before, even with money, you couldn't enter this restaurant. However, Ahyeon walked into the restaurant just like that. Now, she wasn't even surprised.

Entering the restaurant, the restaurant manager appeared and began to guide Ahyeon and Righteous Spear, as they soon sat in a reserved seating area.

So the fact that he came and asked her out for a meal by chance was all a bluff. Ahyeon was flabbergasted that there was already a reservation in check, but Ahyeon expressionlessly drank water.

"So... what do you normally do in your spare time?"

Then a very uncertain voice drizzled down. For a citizen of a large city, he looked quite rattled. Ahyeon looked at Righteous Spear as she replied.

"I pray."

“Ah. Yes of course. Prayer is most important when you’re a priest. If... I may ask, what God do you follow?”

“The Goddess of Abundance.”

It was obvious, but there were quite a lot of gods within the Continent. As such, the gods who each priest believed in had some differences. Whenever she was asked this question, she would reply with the Goddess of Abundance. Of course, the person she truly followed was Savior-nim, but she thought it was best not to cause any unnecessary disasters. Thanks to this kind of question, Ahyeon did not really like this man.

“So it was the Goddess of Abundance. I have heard that there are not a lot of followers for the Goddess of Abundance. How impressive indeed. Lately, the Sky Dragon Guild have been accumulating some reputation, I wonder how they were hiding a hidden gem like this until now.”

“Haha. Thank you for the compliment.”

Though she slightly laughed, she almost stood up and left after hearing that. Since she was in hell at the time, of course that man wouldn’t know someone like her.

‘Hypocrite.’

If she was still a Porter, then he wouldn’t have treated her like this, and his initial response to her would be extremely negative. She thought that he wouldn’t be any different from those beast-like trash.

All false and hypocritical. All the people here were wearing masks. She started to feel the nausea and vomit rising from within her once again. Subconsciously, she grabbed the ring inside her glove tightly and prayed.

‘Savior-nim... Savior-nim... ’

“Are you not feeling well?”

It was then that she heard the voice once again so she shook her head lightly.

“No. Rather. What do you do normally?”

“Well, I don’t really do much... hmm... well if you’re an official guild member of the Sky Dragon Guild, then it shouldn’t matter if I tell you. To be honest, I’ve been looking for some murderers recently.”

“Yes?”

In this city, there have been a large group of murderers active in the area. Whether it’s Weapon Merchant or Blood Dagger, I don’t know, but since it’s being quiet, it’s the perfect time to root them out I suppose.

With the mentioning of Blood Dagger from Euichang’s mouth, Ahyeon momentarily bit her lips, but recollected herself, as she focused on the conversation once again. It was because she thought the current information will be quite helpful to Savior.

“How interesting. I want to hear a bit more in detail... would that be alright?”

“Mmm...”

“If it’s alright, I would like to participate in the next expedition.”

“Of course you can. Whenever you hear news of murderers, I have heard that you have never missed participating in an expedition, but it seems that those rumors are true.”

“Since I know better than anyone else just how elated the Goddess of Abundance will be with the burning of justice.”

In Ahyeon’s perspective, she was trying hard to lower the killing intent, but in the eyes of others, it did not look like that. Of course, it was plausible. Since the murderers in the vicinity of Legius city would usually target beginners the majority of the time. So much so that the strong guilds and clans were joking about finding the best way to avoid these murderers. Sadly, that joke was the perfect answer.

They too, can think. Unless it’s a particular exception, you don’t poke at competent elites. In the city’s point of view, the beginners, whom the city did not really care much about, were always the prey. As such, despite being an official Sky Dragon official guild member, the fact that Ahyeon would always go on expeditions together with smaller clans in hunting these murderers was quite famous in the city.

Ahyeon did not necessarily reply to Euichang's words. What was important was whether she could participate in the expedition or not. That fact alone was the most critical.

"Is it alright for me to participate?"

"Of course we would welcome you, but on a personal level, I do not necessarily recommend this. Umm... the reason why our guild is being dispatched this time is because the opponents we're facing are not easy to deal with."

"To be honest, the reason why I came to this city from Aia, was not to help the management, but locate the tail end of these murderous clans. It will... be a bit dangerous."

Ahyeon slightly laughed from Euichang's words.

"With the Holy Order by my side, what do I need to worry of. Especially with Euichang here with me."

Ahyeon's last words caused Euichang's face to lighten. He wasn't showing it, but he looked extremely happy. In the end, Euichang slowly began to speak.

"Yes. I was planning on receiving help from the other clans anyway. There's no greater joy than having a talented priest help us. It might be a bit difficult, but I will take responsibility in protecting you."

"Yes. I truly thank you."

It was great news. This piece of information would definitely make Savior-nim happy. Perhaps he was hearing this conversation somewhere right now, as Ahyeon smiled.

"It's the first time I'm seeing it."

"Yes?"

"Seeing you smile like this with me together."

Not knowing what to say to this, Ahyeon's expression was slowly hardening, causing Euichang to quickly continue.

“As expected, Ahyeon seems to enjoy helping others. Whether it’s always helping in the hunt for murderers... and distributing food for the poor and weak... to be honest, in this world, although people say what good is there to help others, I truly support your actions.”

“Yes. Thank you.”

“If... it’s... alright, I could also... volunteer together with you.”

“.....”

Ahyeon was briefly lost in thought. The reason she was helping those in poverty was to save them from this world and preach the will of the Savior. Obviously, Ahyeon did not want this man to interfere within her sacred realm.

“That alone is enough for me.”

“Ah... you are uncomfortable.”

He was extremely depressed. Ahyeon began to observe this man’s expression. A powerful authority like him was currently depressed from one sentence of hers. What an unexpected pleasure. To be precise, it wasn’t pleasure deriving from the manipulation of this man. Rather, it was the face of his, which relayed that he’d made a mistake. He was currently regretting, as he looked anxious and depressed. A strange feeling arose from Ahyeon due to that kind of face.

She wasn’t completely sure, but after the end of this work, she thought that she would be able to eat a very sweet fruit.

“But...”

“Yes?”

“I would be open to eating with you occasionally.”

“That... that means.”

“Yes. Rather than working together, if you can provide support in other ways... I

wouldn't be wasting your time... and above all, you would be doing a great job, rather than me in rescuing the poor."

"Ah... yes! If I can help in that way, I will do all I can... Thank you."

Chapter 81

Righteous Knight (3)

Seeing Euichang's happy expression, she lightly smiled. Although she preferred to see his face covered in despair more so than anything else, she must endure. The commands from the Savior were absolute. She must accumulate as much amiability as possible with this guy in front of her, and proceed cautiously.

Soon after the meal, she began to eat together with Euichang, as the chilly atmosphere changed to a cosy one.

After every meal, he would request her for an after-meal event, but she would always decline, stating that she has to go do something. Ahyeon would decline his invitation, and after deciding that they would meet the day after, they would part ways.

The moment Ahyeon entered the room, she joyfully and hurriedly sent the message over.

[Savior-nim... Savior-nim...]

[Baek Ahyeon.]

From that familiar voice, Ahyeon's hips trembled once again. Just his voice alone caused her to feel as if she was wet.

[Is there any progress?]

[Yes... Yes! There is, Savior-nim. I'm not sure of the exact date, but soon, the Holy Order within Legius will leave for an expedition.]

[Elaborate.]

[Yes... Yes! To be honest, the Holy Order has been investigating a clan of murderers over here in Aia, and have finally reached here in the end. It seems that Jung Euichang has been assigned the mission of finding and eliminating the murderer clan.]

[Interesting.]

[Yes... and I'm not too sure... but... I think I can accompany them in the expedition too. Savior-nim...]

[.....]

From the speechless answer on the other side, she suddenly bit her lips. She was worried if she had crossed the line and interfered with the plan. However, fortunately, that was not the case. After a brief silence, the Savior's voice began pouring down once more.

[Well done. When we meet next time, I will give you a reward. Tell me what you want.]

It was totally eye-opening news. Subconsciously, she became so excited that she jumped up from her seat. But Ahyeon calmed down her excited self, and sat down. It wasn't even proper to ask the Savior for something when she was saved by him. In the end, despite knowing that she would regret this, she teared up, as she held her inner desires within herself.

[I... don't need a reward. It's not proper. For... an award. As long as... you treat me like this, I will be sufficiently thankful.]

[You are truly a loyal follower. How could I not cherish you. I am always thankful to you.]

[Thank you very much! Thank you very much!]

It felt as if all the emptiness in her heart from this entire day had been filled up in one go. Ahyeon shook her hips once again from the pleasure.

[It would be good if you can acquaint yourself with him more closely. Don't worry, my young follower. I will not ask of you for anything else. Your body is wholly yours, always remember this fact.]

[Yes! Yes! Savior-nim. Every single hair on my body is all yours, Savior-nim. All of me is yours, Savior-nim.]

Her whole heart was filled with joy. It truly felt as if the heavens were opening up as this moment was the most happiest after arriving to the Continent. For some reason, she thought she wouldn't be able to sleep tonight, so she held her reddened cheeks with her trembling hands.

That recent dialogue continued to resonate inside her head.

Thus, Ahyeon blissfully smiled.

And a few days later, Ahyeon began to aggressively meet with Euichang. Thanks to that, Euichang misunderstood the situation himself by thinking that he was dating her, but it wasn't a great deal of a problem. Of course, all of this was to use him as a sacrifice, in Ahyeon's perspective. As such, Ahyeon did not really say much to the tone of voice that Euichang spoke to her with.

"Ahyeon, is it alright if we can hang out together today?"

"Ah, I'm sorry. I have another matter I must attend to today."

As time passed, Jung Euichang became bolder. No matter how much these actions were done for the Savior, she was extremely displeased. Even now, it was the same. Whenever he extended his hand to touch her, she hurriedly pushed it away.

After being reborn, every single hair on her body was Savior's possession. As such, she could not let a man touch her, ever. Seeing Euichang's expression, that looked like he thought that he had committed a grave mistake, Ahyeon slowly spoke.

"I'm sorry. Truthfully... I'm still a bit uncomfortable."

"No. I... I understand. I was too rash. I'm sorry."

Interestingly, this had made Euichang cherish her even more as a result. At this time, Ahyeon thought that she would never forget his expression.

The plan was also proceeding slowly. The archers were slowly catching onto to the hidden location of the clan of murderers, and all that remained was when they would leave for the expedition. Ahyeon returned to her room and communicated this with Savior once more.

I began to plan slowly and accordingly with Hakajin. Ahyeon was working hard, far more than I had ever imagined. To be honest, I wanted to get rid of her due to the possibility of her Unique Ability and the ticking bomb, but I decided to monitor her for now.

But later, I decided that there was no need to be cautious. The first reason was because her mind was extremely broken. Second of all, she would blindly follow me, who had rescued her from the depths of hell. As such, there was no need for this side to worry. But, if a seed she planted were to explode, it would be an utterly ridiculous event in itself.

What she needed was not uncertainty, but trust. Interestingly, this unexpected plan, that wasn't even devised properly, was proceeding well beyond my expectations.

[Your body is yours.]

From that simple remark, she was extremely ecstatic. In the beginning, her class was a Pagan. It was because she believed in me that she attained her special class. Knowing that there was no way that she would betray me, the current results that she was producing were beyond my imagination. For instance, if I told her to commit suicide, I bet that she would commit suicide.

She may be blind, but she's competent. So much so that I began to pity the guy named Jung Euichang. At this time, I received a signal from Ahyeon, so I injected mana into the ring and connected.

[Savior-nim...]

[My apostle.]

[Yes. I am Savior's apostle. I am Savior's possession.]

[Speak.]

[Yes. Although I cannot determine the exact date, it seems that the Holy Order has succeeded in tailing the murderer clan. In case the clan of murderers might take notice of this and escape, the security is currently on high alert. Forgive me for not providing

more details than this.]

[It's alright. You did very well. Don't show impatience, and do your best, taking care of your body along the way. I do not want you to become hurt.]

[Yes... sniff. Thank you. Yes! My body is solely Savior's. I will never allow myself to be hurt. Savior-nim.]

After that last sentence, I disconnected the line. It was a bit emotional, hearing Ahyeon be so teary like that. She is the perfect example of someone who has truly lived a hellish life. I was the only pillar that she could lean on, and seeing her work her hardest for me made me reconsider wanting to have her by my side.

However, she is much more useful being among the humans. From what I've recently heard, her followers have increased their members to 40, and some of them have even received the class of, 'Martyrs.' In other words, these guys were long-term pieces I could utilize whenever. I thought that it could be useful for them to participate in this operation if needed.

It wasn't like the Holy Order and the Sky Dragon Guild did not train Porters. Even if they may not be Porters, there'll always be a need for someone weak who could do labor for the strong.

I nodded my head, as I turned around. My subordinates had surrounded me awaiting my attention once I disconnected with Ahyeon. All of my executives, including Gark, Hark, the Three Goblin Sisters, Hakajin, Hayeon, Mev, and even Ragia, as well as all of the clan officials, were anticipating the upcoming battle.

Of course, in the situation regarding the Five Siblings, this kind of meeting did not help them at all. But, it was still experience. Just like how your strength improved with training, it was the same with this scenario. They may be pure, but since they're not stupid, there will come a time when I'll need to hear their opinions. I began to relay the conversation I had with Ahyeon, and soon their faces beamed with delight. Hakajin spoke first.

"But we cannot deduce where the battle will be held, this fact is somewhat quite troublesome."

"It can't be helped, as they emphasize security over anything else at this moment."

“But, locating where two human groups are fighting and struggling like this, it feels like the position where it’ll occur should be quite limited. Especially with how one side is hiding, it should be moreso. It should be limited to either a forest, or cave, or even a cleared dungeon. As such, if it were me, I would consider the few possibilities available and head into action.”

“That is probably likely.”

As the meeting began to slowly proceed, Ragia began to look towards us and speak.

“But. Is there really a need for them to wait...”

It was an extremely cautious tone. But, I think I knew what Ragia was referring to. Mev, realizing what she was implying, quickly spoke before Ragia could continue.

“Don’t you think we can find the location of the murderer clan ourselves, Captain?”

Normally, Ragia would be the one landing a blow at Mev, but it felt like she was done in this time. From Mev’s suggestion, the Three Goblin Sisters were staring at her surprised.

“Mev!”

“Mev’s brain is strange!”

Looking over at Ragia, it seems that she wasn’t too concerned with this as I saw her smiling from the reactions.

“Can you find it?”

“If the humans have found it, then there’s no reason why we can’t either. Since our base is in the forest, we’ll surely be able to discover it.”

That confident tone of Mev’s was quite cute. Truly if Mev could discover where the murderer clan was located, then it would increase our options. Hakajin nodded at Mev’s plan, and the heavy-lipped Hayeon spoke after being silent for a long while.

“I will start setting up roots in the vicinity. Since it could be some help in investigating.”

I nodded. It may not be as talented as the Holy Order, but our tribe was competent. Soon, we decided to investigate the areas that Hakajin had narrowed down for us. Usually, it should have been Ragia who was advising me, but seeing Mev aggressively come forth and take the credit, Ragia had no choice but to step back. As such, Mev's pride went up by another level.

After the meeting had concluded, everyone left the tent for their own individual responsibilities. Mev and Hayeon quickly departed from the tent, while the Loyal Five Siblings and Hakajin bowed to me extensively with their hands on their chests before leaving as well.

"For Blood Dagger."

"For Blood Dagger."

If there was one aspect which was strange, it was why Ragia hadn't left, as she was staring at me. Looking at her curiously, she began to slowly display her snake tongue and spoke.

"Since our Prime Executive is so passionately working, I have nothing to do... I was asking if it would be alright to spend some time together for a while."

Seeing Ragia slowly approach me, I belatedly realized that it, in fact, somewhat dealt a blow to Mev, and not the other way around.

Chapter 82

Forest Earthworm Cave (1)

In the past, I hadn't heard of Jung Euichang entering a nearby forest, especially in Legius to hunt down a murderer clan. It might be because the security was very thorough, or that the future has somewhat changed.

The possibility of the latter was a bit higher. Since it is one of the main factors which could promote a clan or guild, if it was supposed to have happened, then it is appropriate to say that at least I would have known.

The reason why the future had changed is also simple. Since the current Legius was much more prosperous than the Legius of the past, it was also subject to added prey by murderer clans who also moved over in search of targets.

I remember the small, but infamous Spider Clan, consisting of small, but powerful elites. All of them were around the intermediate level, similar to Black Spear in terms of power and strength. Although they were mostly hunted down and killed by the Queen of the North, their clan clearly survived until I died.

And the other one was the Hound Clan, where those guys were elites as well. If the Spider Clan consisted of a few elites, then these guys had a lot of decent players.

Other than them, I don't know of any others, but with their identities not being revealed just yet, if we had to choose which Jung Euichang was hunting down, narrowing it down to these two basic assumptions, it was more likely that he was pursuing the Hound Clan. The reason was because of their base being located in the West, and above all, the current Jung Euichang would not be able to deal with the Spider Clan.

Unless the Holy Order were fools, they would never send Jung Euichang against the Spider Clan.

As a right-hand man of the Saint Sword, he would become a powerhouse in the Continent as the Righteous Knight. Though I did not have any personal grudges

against him, the fact that I had the opportunity to get rid of him now was truly pleasing.

I had already killed off some of the beginners who would grow their way into being an Elite. Not just me, but Seulgi would have also done this before heading to the North.

She would've done whatever she could to destroy the potential of the Red Cross Clan from growing. If I were to capture the current Righteous Knight, who was under protection for three years, then the Holy Order I knew of would've had their total power reduced by over half. Of course, it wasn't like I had not thought of the possibility of reducing the power of the Holy Order to deliver them to the Queen of the North...

The Saint Sword, who pretended to be kind, was someone who could never bend her knees. First of all, even if a war were to not have occurred, Seulgi would definitely ignite the flames of war herself. Whether it's her or myself, we both have the same purpose.

After roughly organizing my thoughts, I began to sense a presence from outside. I told her to enter, and Mev soon walked in.

She had an ambiguous face, implying that things had not proceeded smoothly as anticipated.

"Found it?"

"No, I'm not sure if I'm supposed to report that I have found it or that I'm not sure... anyhow, our mission was to locate the place that Hakajin narrowed down for us first, and trace the tracks of the humans from the city second."

"Yeah."

"To be honest, I could not find the traces of those humans from the city at all... but I did find a place where they could be staying... Of course I haven't confirmed yet, but the possibility is high."

The fact that Mev could not find any traces of the Holy Order meant that the competence and standards of those humans were very high. It wasn't like Mev had awakened her Unique Ability yet, but her ability to track and trace down humans was exceptionally competent. Although it is a bit far before they can fly, they definitely live

up to their name as the Holy Order. I bit my lip as I spoke to Mev.

“Where is the place you tracked them to?”

It’s the Earthworm den which is far away in this direction.”

“Are they underground?”

“I’m not sure. It felt like it was too burdensome to enter inside, so I just scoured the outskirts.”

I nodded to Mev, knowing that she had gone for the safe and appropriate decision.

“It definitely looked like a Earthworm den, but I couldn’t find any hints of Earthworms there... No, rather, their traces have completely disappeared since a few months ago. I had doubted that it could be another location, but after finding this place, it has the highest probability. That’s our conclusion.”

Naturally, it was a credible speculation, and also one that was highly probable with Hakajin and Ragia already speculating about normal murderers having set up base in abandoned monster tribes and dens.

Amongst them, an Earthworm den would be perfect to set up a base in. Since when they penetrate earth, they create quite a decent-sized path. As such, for the enemies, hiding in a den like this was extremely good, which is also already known to many thieves as well.

The reason being that it was easy to install traps. With quite a lot of people possibly tracking him down, it was also great at erasing one’s own tracks as well.

Though, the fact exists that one’s sight will be limited due to the dark, but for monsters like our clan, it was rather an extremely nice advantage. Mev began to brightly smile after noticing my satisfied expression. Then, after stroking Mev by the hair, I spoke.

“Good job. It’ll be of great help!”

“Heh!”

Feeling great, Mev’s wings unfolded as they trembled quickly. As expected, Mev does

not disappoint. It was such a blessing have a very talented archer in the clan, but the fact that she'd always had that anticipated look on her face was a bit burdensome. It was a bit heartbreaking, betraying her expectations, but I had no choice but to speak to her.

"Gather the executives. We're immediately starting a meeting."

"Uh... okay! Captain!"

With the Holy Order moving cautiously like they are now, we also had quite a lot to prepare ourselves. It was extremely ambiguous to try and attempt a sneak attack against them like the previous time within the dungeon, since I'm sure they were being mobilized while fully prepared.

Unlike the previous group, they weren't heading for a specific goal, but an expedition that required awareness and tracking. The number of forces will definitely be large, with quite a lot of talented individuals. I had to use all that was available to me.

Soon, the executives gathered, and all of them raised their hands to their chests in salute before sitting in their assigned seats. Everyone was waiting for me to speak.

"It's not accurate yet, but Mev has found where they are. It's a Earthworm den, and, I too, believe that this kind of place would be one where they're most likely to hide in. No, I'm almost certain that this is true."

After elaborating, the guys began to talk about the possibilities. Hakajin and Ragia nodded, with the Loyal Five Siblings following along.

"Certainly if it's a den of Earthworms, then they can safely hide. With various tunnels, it's a great place for anyone to avoid and hide. Not necessarily the West, but I have heard of some Green Skins who live inside abandoned Earthworm dens."

Hayeon continued once Hakajin finished.

"But... is it possible that the tunnels can collapse if the walls and grounds become weaker?"

"When Earthworms move, they release a special fluid that prevents the tunnels and ground from collapsing easily... but it is possible. However, I would not necessarily

recommend such an option.”

Just like Hakajin had said, when Earthworms move, the special fluid that emits from them causes the ground to harden and solidify. The purpose is probably because they want to reuse the roads they pave anyways, but since I did not have a great interest in monster ecology, I was unable to check if it was true.

If you focus on firepower, you can certainly break a part of it down.

But in the perspective of the Holy Order, and for us as well, this was not a recommended option. It was because the murderers might be able to escape through another exit. As if Hakajin was in the same thought as me, it was decided that this was not a viable option in the end.

“Those guys are strong. So we must prepare readily to have a winning fight.”

“If that’s so... what do you think of entering by digging tunnels through another side?”

Ragia had broached this suggestion.

They are probably just preparing for their fight against the humans, and would definitely not anticipate us at all. Although it needs to be planned a bit further, I thought that entering through a different direction was a plausible option.

“It was an option I was thinking as well. We must prepare to fight. After reducing their force and strength, entering the cave is right. The problem is where we can standby. Since the location of our trip and the den is far away, we need to first prioritize a place where we can hide our bodies. But it’s not a bad suggestion.

In other words, it wasn’t a bad idea if, we too. were on standby underground, as well as creating new tunnels, that the Earthworms didn’t dig, ourselves.

“It’s a great idea. The problem is the timing.”

Even though the expedition site had not been set, we can depart as soon as tomorrow. The expedition at Ahyeon’s city might be a bit late, but if we were not able to complete our preparations in time, then all our current actions would become meaningless.

We had to wait anyways.

With everyone concurring that it was a good idea, I slowly looked around.

“We depart now.”

With having no time at all, we began to mobilize immediately.

“I will follow your order.”

“For Blood Dagger.”

“Let’s go! Ggirik! Let’s make a new hideout!”

“Start preparing immediately, and we will leave the moment we are ready. Gark and Hark, prepare the equipment. Hakajin and Goblin Sisters! While we are creating the tunnels, you will wait on standby at a dependable food source that Mev, Ragia and the archers will find for you.”

“For Blood Dagger!”

“For Blood Dagger!”

“Other than pregnant women, everyone will be mobilized! You have all endured well waiting this long. It’s the beginning of the battle we’ve been waiting for!”

Chapter 83

Forest Earthworm Cave (2)

From their words, my eyes began to glisten, as my will to fight churned on due to my innate nature. Unexpectedly, the one who was most pleased was Hayeon, as it seemed that she had accumulated a lot of stress as of late.

“Let’s go.”

In fact, I had already told the clan that a battle will arise soon. Thanks to that, everyone was on standby. Of course, there was some time until the actual fight, but Gark and Hark were extremely excited, despite the wait. After leaving the tent, the clan began to scream and holler. Since I had not told them to be quiet, it did not matter much, but thanks to that, the village became even more clamorous.

“It’s battle time! Blood Dagger has declared that there will be a fight!”

“What a glorious battle it’ll be with Blood Dagger! He says pregnant women could not go!”

As expected, the village became lively in a flash.

“A real battle! It’ll be a true fight in one week! Ggirik!”

“Ggirik! Ggirik!”

“For Blood Dagger!”

It was extremely noisy, and even Mev was smiling, as she merged with the tumultuous crowd. Hayeon, after looking at me, soon followed behind, as Mev began to announce loudly.

“Do not be disappointed if you cannot participate in this honorable battle! Your missions are also great! For the revival of the tribe!”

It was quite kind of her to take care of her subordinates and console them. As such, I did not say anything as Ragia, Hakajin, and Three Goblin Sisters, all burst out from the tent after saluting me.

“Let’s go! Ggirik! We must collect food in the meantime! Ggirik!”

Originally, the village was full of energy and vitality, but it was overflowing at the moment during this boisterous scene, I could hear supplies along with equipment being packed and prepared. When the tribe was a bit small, I had helped out with these errands, but with the growth of the tribe now, everyone, including Mev, did not allow me to take part in that kind of work.

Having the authority of the Chief was the problem.

As such, I slowly left the tent area and began to monitor and check out the camp to see if there were any supplies or belongings that might be missed during the preparations.

“For Blood Dagger!”

The clansman greeted me when they sensed my presence.

There were those who were happily moving the supplies and provisions, but there were also Goblins carrying some of the larger loads which normally the Orcs would carry. I even saw a group of six Goblins carrying this gigantic bag. Despite no one ordering them, seeing how they were busily preparing and contributing to the clan in their own way, I found their appearances quite cute.

“Ggirik! This way! The meat needs to go here!”

“Bring the Human meat over here! Separate out the food which the Chief will eat!”

Among them, there was the Goblin who painted. As expected, he was preparing the flags blissfully. As if he would miss out on precious time with his newly born daughter Nicole, he was continually looking back at his tent.

I approached him.

“Do you want to be with your family?”

“I... don’t. I will become a glorious father who will win the battle for Nicole! Ggirik! For Blood Dagger!”

I had asked a useless question. His will to fight was bountiful enough. It was the same for the other Green Skins who were fathers-to-be. Just like humans, they were all carrying on with their obligatory duties.

After everyone had busily moved around, preparations were complete just like that. Gark and Hark raised the flag standards high into the air by my sides as I stroked the fur of Ibar. It was then that a figure began to walk over. It was Black Spear. I had told him in advance that there would be a fight, but having noticed the loud and bustling noises here, it seems he had come in search of me.

“You’re heading out to fight.”

“Yes, Black Spear. Will you join us?”

It was natural to poke at this. I was able to invite him with a much lighter heart than before due to our relationship being closer, and, with him along, the battle would proceed much more smoothly, and as such, I stared at him with a bit of anticipation.

“Hmm... I would like to go, but it seems that I cannot accompany you this time, Blood Dagger. It seems that there are new Green Skins who are currently taking the Warrior Exam. Hmm... I am not trying to boast, but we have received the right to aid them.”

“Oh... Congratulations, Black Spear. It is truly good news. Very honorable, indeed.”

It was unfortunate, but it couldn’t be prevented. It does not match his personality, but it did seem like he came to boast, even though he said he wasn’t trying to. Seeing the truly pleasant and bright expression of his, that’s what I felt. Probably, while we were engaging in our battle, he’ll be heading over to the Land of Glory.

“Strength, Wisdom and Honor.”

“Strength, Wisdom and Honor.”

So I mounted Ibar and we began to slowly ride out. Although Mev had not pinpointed the exact location, we wanting to be around the vicinity, and as such, we headed over. While we were marching, a Goblin Archer quickly rushed over and began to guide us.

As if they knew I was desperate for time, they quickly located the place where we could start constructing – a quiet, barren place hidden far away from the narrowed-down position. Since we were moving underground anyways, it seemed that it wasn't hard for them to find a suitable base.

Just as Mev previously mentioned, their base was quite far away. I had known originally how large the forest was, but I realized now just how much larger it actually was with this journey. But the path wasn't boring. We were able to hunt some Evil Beasts, and I also began to anticipate the foreboding battle.

Soon, after a day or two, we discovered the location that Mev had found.

"Is it here?"

"Yeah."

"I checked with the Plant's roots. Though they're a bit far away, if we dig a hole here, then we will definitely reach their base."

If Hayeon had checked with her roots, then it was definitely true. Even if she were to connect us to the end of their tunnel, it wouldn't matter. Rather, it would be comfortable, since it would allow us to move more stealthily in our operation. Not only that, but with the news that the Holy Order had not departed yet, it seems that we had enough time to afford in this operation.

Perhaps if it were hasty Summoned in charge, then they would have left immediately, but it wasn't so with the Righteous Knight. As one who demanded perfection, he wanted to do things in an orderly manner. There's no mistake that it was an opportunity for us.

I slowly began to scour my surroundings, as there were large trees and rocks surrounding us. It was a perfect scenario in proceeding with our plan. The chance of Evil Beasts appearing here was faint, and it looked like it had been quite a long time since Humans had last come here. What was most appealing was that there was a river nearby. We had indeed brought water, but it was still joyous news.

"We will unpack and construct our temporary shelter."

“Everyone, unpack! We’re constructing a temporary shelter here!”

From my command, Hark resonated the orders down to other clansmen, as the Goblins and Orcs began to busily move around.

After a bit of rest, the Blood Dagger Clansmen proceeded with the operation. Though we had no digging tools, the operation quickly advanced. It was because Hayeon had continued to move her roots and dig out the ground below. The Orcs also continually shovelling out with hurriedly-made tools which did not look anything like a shovel, and the Goblins kept transporting the soil and dirt from what the Orcs dug out.

Everyone got covered in dirt, but they were working merrily.

“If it’s with Blood Dagger, then even this kinds of work is joyous!”

“It’s work for battle! How could it not be joyous!”

“Dirt and Battle! Tunnel and Battle!”

If Hayeon’s roots were like a forklift, then they were workers who did not know what exhaustion meant. Thanks to that, I subconsciously thought that they were guys who were specialized in labor. If they were taught the techniques and skills in constructing buildings, they would really be able to build one in an instant.

Even after the cave was dug, Hayeon’s roots continued to display their brilliance, with Gark and Hark beginning to construct shelters with the already chopped up wood they acquired from the forest. Since too many people inside the cave might actually be ineffective, Mev and Hakajin were outside, as they were trying to plan and engineer a blueprint for the interior of the cave.

Of course, I would be able to understand once I see it myself, but it seems that they were planning on roughly setting up an entrance and exit, while also studying the ecology of the Earth Worms to make a path.

Of course, the goblin who painted was assigned to draw up a map. Funnily enough, the map was slowly being completed by one who was used to just drawing tattoos and making flags. Of course, the map needed a bit of work and minor details had to be updated, but this much was enough.

After some time had passed, the tunnel we dug out was continually heading over to that goal. At this time, I sent a message to Ahyeon.

[Baek Ahyeon.]

[Yes! Yes! Savior-nim... I have waited.]

As usual, I could hear a bright and cheerful voice of Ahyeon. Before I was going to ask the purpose of my message, Ahyeon spoke first.

[I'm... I'm sorry, Savior-nim. It seems that the sacrifices will depart after a bit more time.]

[They're late.]

[No... normally, they were going to depart now, but after receiving further news about information of the cave's interior, it caused a bit of delay.]

[So they have discovered their base.]

It was a joyous fact that certainly met our expectations.

[Bu... but the exact location... even though I had asked while laying low, I did not receive an answer... So... I'm sorry.]

Recently, the guy seemed to have truly fallen for Ahyeon. Despite that, he did not reveal the core contents of the subject at hand. It was what I thought would happen from a cautious guy like him, but it was still a bit disappointing.

[No. Do not be disappointed my disciple.]

[Yes... Yes! But please rejoice! I have succeeded in dispatching the martyrs as Porters! Pro... probably, if the disciples were to see Savior-nim, they would genuinely be happy.]

[I can't wait.]

[Yes... Yes!]

Despite not relaying a command, with how the operation was advancing smoothly, it was quite pleasing seeing Ahyeon. It was definitely correct in assigning her this task. As I previously mentioned, the Holy Order was coming with a company of small to middle-sized clans, so it was necessary to bring some workers or Porters. The fact that Ahyeon had placed some disciples there wasn't a hard task at all.

The fact that she had done this regarding any unexpected circumstances which might occur, it was a job where she should be praised for by itself. In proportion to her blindly changing, she was also growing and becoming wiser.

[My young lamb. The day we meet. You will receive what you want.]

Chapter 84

Trap (1)

[Savior-nim. I think we will depart now. There are 20 members from the Holy Order Guild, 10 from the Sky Dragon Guild, and 20 from several small clans. Over five of them are higher than 3rd Grade Summoned.]

[Well done. The location?]

[It matches where Savior-nim is at. I have heard that they are heading to a Earth Worm Den. Our formation consists of 5 Priests, 5 Magicians, 5 Archers, and asides from that, the rest are comprised of melee classes.]

Time passed, and when the cave we dug out reached the front of the Earth Worm Den, we widened the cave slightly before constructing a stronghold there. Thanks to that, we had time to recover our physical strength and have them wait leisurely for the upcoming battle.

The place where we are currently expecting to connect to was the back end of the den. It was the best condition to infiltrate while attacking them from behind their backs.

In the meantime, we concentrated on recovering our health. Ragia, along with a few assassins, began to acquire poison, while those with dexterous hands transferred the remaining poison to the potion bottles. After entering the Earth Worm Den, we were going to use these either on the walls or exits so that they couldn't escape. As such, two days later, I received a message from Ahyeon.

[We are entering.]

[Good job. Keep reporting the situation.]

[Yes!]

They began to enter the den, and I immediately informed the clan.

“We’re advancing.”

After the low voice of mine echoed, the Orc Warriors began to knock down the walls in front of us with their pickaxes.

“Woaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa!”

“Woaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa!”

“Battle time! Battle time!”

They were pounding the walls more vigorously in contrast to when they first started. Naturally, the dirt wall began to break down little by little.

Despite there being no treasure beyond this wall, I didn’t understand why my heart was beating so much. Of course, I was not the only one with such feelings. Everyone was staring at the walls full of excitement and expectation.

Then, with a loud, ‘Boom,’ the walls of the den completely collapsed. What appeared in our view was a grand, dark tunnel. There was no end to be seen, as it was like a dark maze.

“We’re going.”

“Victory! For Victory Only!”

“For Blood Dagger!”

“For Blood Dagger!”

I quickly lead the vanguard as we marched in. The raucous odor was the first thing that swarmed us, as it seemed that, despite the Earth Worms disappearing from here for quite some time, their fluids and odor still remained.

Despite being a cave that was dug without tools, it was more sophisticated than ours. Dark and silent. It was like the entrance to a labyrinth. It lacked no shortage of being an ideal battlefield ground for us to fight in.

First, we had to fully grasp the map of the cave since the Murderer Clan and the Holy

Order were here. Before they engaged in fighting amongst themselves, we must finish all of our preparations so that we can take the advantage. Thanks to that, the assassins and archers quickly advanced in. Among them, Mev was the most motivated, as the hands of the Drawing Goblin began to quickly move his hands.

I rushed out at Mev.

“Mev.”

“Yeah.”

“If you feel any tracks or senses of humans, immediately report to me.”

“Okay! It’s fine now. I don’t see anything. I’ll come back.”

Since we were at the end, it was likely. If the Murderer Clan and the Holy Order were located near the south of the cave, then we were in the north. Although I couldn’t predict how they’ll collide, they’ll probably engage somewhere midway. We had to move carefully, since there was no hope of victory if we were to engage them before a fight occurs between the Holy Order and the Murderer Clan.

“It matches. Ggirik!”

“It matches! Ggirik!”

Hakajin and Mev were already memorizing the map, as the assassins rushed over, checking to see if the map matched with the physical landscape of the cave. Thanks to that, Hayeon was able to use her roots to locate the installed traps here and there.

It was a slight tremble, but I began to feel something from the cave.

“Ggirik Ggirik?”

It was not a misunderstanding. The other goblins felt the tremor too, as they all began to anxiously look up at the roof of the cave. It was only slightly, but the cave was clearly shaking.

“This... this is...”

This isn't good. I quickly ran, as the clan slowly halted as they searched around their surroundings with puzzled expressions. It was then.

"Booooooooooooooooooooooooooom!"

A large explosion swallowed the cave, as it felt as if the cave was going to collapse on them. It was such a loud, deafening noise, that it even stung my ears. It wasn't our side that the cave collapse on, but where Ahyeon and the Holy Order were, as they were advancing from the south to here. Then, I began to think that even the ground was falling down. It was then that my ring began to flash suddenly. What followed immediately was Ahyeon's voice.

[Sa... Savior-nim! Trap! It's a tra! Kyaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa!]

'Trap'

"Damn! Hayeon! Hayeon!! Immediately prepare your spell."

"Yes... Yes!"

After my shout, she began to hurriedly cast and chant something as she ordered her roots to provide support in case the ground were to collapse. It didn't matter what was happening right now. The priority was saving the tribe.

"We are gathering with the Plant as the center! We are gathering with the Plant as the center!!"

"Ggirik Ggirik!"

The Hobgoblins, who were a bit further astray from the group, quickly returned. But the cave was continually collapsing. Of course, with the size of the cave, it didn't completely collapse, but it was a large enough range to completely smother in both the Holy Order and our clan. As such, I assigned Gark, Hark, Ragia, and Hakajin all to the area next to Hayeon.

I couldn't find the small group of Assassin Goblins and the Drawing Goblin though.

'Damn...'

What was most alarming was that I didn't see Mev either.

As I was in the midst of swallowing my saliva, I saw Mev rushing over from afar while calling out to me. It was as if I was watching a disaster movie, as the ground was incessantly collapsing behind her.

"Cap... Captain!"

She had indeed separated from us quite a distance away. I quickly ran towards Mev, since I couldn't allow for her to die so ridiculously.

"Bl... Blood Dagger!"

I could hear the shock of my clansmen, but I thought that maybe I could save her.

"Hayeon, cast magic to support the ground and the rest of you stay on standby. Gark, that includes you."

Gark, who had been rushing forward, hesitated before returning, as Mev and I were slowly closing the distance.

Behind Mev, the ground was collapsing at a rapid pace.

"There's no time."

At this rate, both of them will be swept away. Reflexively extending her hand was Mev, and I reached out for her as well. The moment her hand and mine made contact, I instantaneously grabbed her and threw her behind myself, all in one motion.

"Captain!"

"Hayeon!"

Simultaneously, Hayeon's voice screamed out.

".....!"

Large roots instantly wrapped around the clansmen. Although she was rolling a bit since I threw her back too hard, I was able to see Mev join the clan, which was under

Hayeon's protection.

"Let it reach! Let it reach!"

Hayeon was chanting her spell like crazy, as she was sending out her roots over my way, but there was no time. I was definitely about to fall. I stopped running while unsheathing my Greatsword Too Large to be a Sword and lifted it up high. With the mana of the Ancient Flame, the body fluids, which had hardened, were beginning to melt again. All of this was done to provide enough space the for maximum movement possible after being isolated.

'Damn... '

It might be a useless action, but I needed to do whatever I can. But, betraying my expectations, the cave quickly collapsed, and I soon began to disappear from the sight of my clansmen.

"Captain!!"

"Woaaaaaaaa Blood Dagger!"

Mev, Gark, and Hark's voices echoed one last time before I lost consciousness.

"Kereeeuk"

I slowly opened my eyes. Somehow, I was still alive. For a moment, I considered if I had reincarnated once more, but thankfully that wasn't the case. It seems that the last desperate action I had done was somewhat effective, allowing me to move around inside the confined space a bit.

I wasn't sure who had collapsed the cave, but they had done so completely, however I was still able to discover a space in which a small body could squeeze through. The problem was that I was quite far away from the clan, and the fact that my left arm was not moving normally.

'Is it broken.'

It was a very worrisome injury, which caused me to hesitate in moving it recklessly.

I began to sit down and ponder the situation. Before I had heard Ahyeon's message, I had considered that she might've betrayed me, but if she were to do so from the start, then she wouldn't have used such an unsure method like this.

Above all, it was an explosion that occurred from the south. It was highly probable that the Holy Order was swept away by the explosion. The casualties should be catastrophic if they were caught in the explosion directly. There were probably a few survivors at best.

All of this was devised by the Murderer Clan. Noticing the existence and presence of the Holy Order, they had properly set up a trap for them.

As for our clan, we were awkwardly swept in it. I dryly swallowed, wondering how things could have unexpectedly transpired to this. At least my subordinates were alive. Even if I was isolated, as long as there is enough of the food and water that I had brought along, they should be able to dig all the way here and bring me out. Though I was a bit worried about not seeing the few Goblins, but since they were quick-witted, I thought that they would preserve their lives themselves.

The problem was Ahyeon, who was swept away by the explosion.

It was an unfortunate loss to have her die here. I quickly tried to connect to her.

[Baek Ahyeon. My young disciple.]

[Sa... Savior-nim... Sa... Savior-nim! Savior-nimm...]

Her voice was very desperate, as I could feel some urgency. It seems that she was extremely worried, since I had lost contact with her. I was a little relieved, but I had almost killed Ahyeon. It was my responsibility for not understanding the dynamics and plans of the Murderer Clan. I quietly spoke to Ahyeon.

[I'm glad you're alive. My young disciple. How are things over there?]

[Sniff... sniff... yes... al... almost everyone had been swept away. Due to a sudden explosion, the majority of the Holy Order died. Although the ranged squads which stayed behind are alive, they were swept away and isolated by the collapsing ground

as well. Savior-nim...]

[Are you with anyone?]

[Jung Euichang... I'm with that bastard. Savior-nim...]

Chapter 85

Trap (2)

Of course it was a terrifying experience, but that was an expected response from Ahyeon. Though she had recovered from her past trauma to a certain extent, whenever she was alone with a man, it was extremely scary for her. It was no exaggeration to say that it would recall her own obscure memories of the past.

No, maybe the reason why she was so worried was because she didn't want to have her body tainted, which she had devoted to me.

[Sa... Savior-nim... What do I...]

[I will come.]

[Yes... Yes!]

[Continue to report to me and sustain the mana.]

[Understood, Savior-nim.]

Though she was replying vigorously, her voice was still trembling. As a reputable guy, he wouldn't recklessly touch or attack Ahyeon, but in extreme circumstances, one doesn't know how a man might change. Especially if he was wearing a mask, it would be even more so.

Though I said I was going to come, I did not know where she was exactly. Seeing that air was flowing in, it wasn't like the place had fully collapsed, so I thought that there would be a blocked path somewhere.

I began to recollect the drawn map roughly, but I couldn't remember. So I had no choice but to move on.

'Damn...'

Since I needed to treat my arm, I applied a potion roughly on my arm within this small confined space before moving on. It would take nearly half a day to traverse from the north to the south where the Holy Order was. Since I could become lost, I had to move quickly. In other words, I had no time to afford waiting for my subordinates. As long as I inscribed my traces, they will be able to follow me.

Moving along, I rummaged through my pockets to check for my food and water supplies. I could have left everything to the clan to handle things, but due to my old habits, I thought it was effective to carry a small amount of food and water at all times.

‘Good.’

After walking for a long time, I saw a blocked path in front. If I were human, it would have been impossible to find this, but with my current eyes, it was definitely more comfortable. After checking with my hands, seeing that the walls weren’t too wide, I decided to swing at it with my greatsword to see how it’ll fare.

As long as I dig at this with my large Greatsword, and stick the Ancient Flame in the wall to melt it to fluids helping to disintegrate it, I should be able to quickly pave a way out.

[Ah... we don’t have any food. Then... how. For now, wait for rescue... Yes. I understand.]

I heard Ahyeon’s voice in between. Naturally, the situation over there was much worse than here. Since they had left the food, supplies to the Porters and workers, this was the end result. Rather than moving around in a dark room, it was better to wait for rescue.

It wouldn’t be a bad choice to leave it be, but it seems that they’re not considering utilizing the Forest Work body fluids. As long as they had means of melting the hard liquids.

Applying a bit more pressure to my greatsword, with a loud clattering, the blocked cave opened. It was a road that headed towards the south. I was continuing to walk until I heard something.

“Girik... Ggirik...”

I was able to hear a goblin crying from somewhere. It’s definitely not the original

group as they weren't able to have joined the group together in time. After quietly closing my eyes and focusing on the source of the sound, I was able to sense the direction it was coming from; the left walls which was completely blocked off.

"It's me."

"Ggirik... Bl... Blood Dagger... It's Blood Dagger!"

A cheer erupted from the other side. They were voices of the map drawing Goblin and the other assassins who were separated from the pack.

"Blood Dagger has come to save us. Ggirik!"

In fact, I was isolated as well, but thinking I didn't necessarily have to say this, I spoke.

"Wait over there."

I had to be very careful in digging the walls of the cave. If I were to have hit a weak point within the walls recklessly without the aid of Hayeon's roots, it could cause a great disaster so I first calmed them down.

"I will dig through the debris."

"Understood! We will wait."

Once again, I restarted my operation. With melting the debris into fluids on the top part, I began to scrape at it with my greatsword. Attacking the weakest point of the debris specifically, I soon was able to break it down.

"Crumble."

Though they were surprised at the crumbling sounds, but they soon displayed bright smiles in receiving of my appearance.

"For Blood Dagger!"

"For Blood Dagger!"

Seeing them jump and cheer was quite cute. Little by little, I was able to create a hole

in the wall, causing their small bodies of theirs to pass through the whole.

There was a total of three. As expected, there were two assassins along with the map drawing goblin.

“For Blood Dagger!”

They welcomed me greatly with their small bodies as they hugged me. Normally, these actions weren't proper, but after overcoming a crisis that nearly caused them to meet their deaths without honor, it seemed that they were greatly worried. Especially, the one with the daughter was truly happy. I began to pat their shoulders one by one as they reverently followed me.

“Do you have the map and food?”

“Yes!”

The most welcoming item in this situation. The Map Drawing Goblin soon handed over the map as I began to lay it flat out.

“Where are we now?”

“Around here, Chief.”

It was still a long way away from the North exit, and it was quite a distance away from where Ahyeon was. With the map in hand, I connected with AHyeon.

[Can you roughly determine where you are?]

[Let... let me check.]

As long as they were not fools, they should at least have a map with them. In regards to the investigation which they conducted based on the interior of the cave, they should have a better quality map than us; that was also more accurate. It seemed that there was a guy like Hakajin on their end. At first, it was a bit confusing, but after continuing to listen to her explanation, I was able to roughly know where they were trapped.

[I checked. I will be heading over there now. Wait a bit longer.]

[Yes. Savior-nim... I... I will be waiting.]

“The Assassins will continue to leave our trail behind. Venturing forth, we will be going south to fight with the Humans.”

“Fo... For Blood Dagger!”

As if they found it admirable that I was looking for battle in this extreme situation, they began to look at me with glittering eyes of admiration and praise, once more as we headed out.

But the problem with the passageways were not normal. Unlike the northern area where it was manageable, there were a lot of collapsed places, hinting at the severity of casualties and destruction which took place here. If I had not known that this was the Forest Worm Cave, then I wouldn't have imagined that this was the same place.

Even this was a fortunate misfortune.

Anyhow, preserving our food supply, we continued to walk forth as the situation became worse at Ahyeon's side. Firstly, they had no food or water. Secondly, although she could endure much longer mana-wise than a regular person, but with the hunger pangs and thirstiness, such matters would not simply disappear.

Fortunately, the air did not seem to lessen, but it appears that Ahyeon was stressed out on another matter.

[Sa... Savior-nim. He's looking. This side... I think.]

Since it was only the two of them in that dark place, there was the psychological struggle which Ahyeon had to overcome as well. As if he were watching voyeurism, it seemed there was lots of instances when the guy would blatantly stare at Ahyeon.

What he was thinking, he didn't know, but from what I heard from Ahyeon, it definitely seems that his condition was strange.

Of course I didn't know what changed with him, but as time passed while stress accumulated, the problem remained whether he would want to release that onto Ahyeon.

As such, I formulated a hypothesis. If he had saved Ahyeon in the midst of the explosion, then he would come to despise her more and more as the arrival of the rescue squad delayed over time.

There was also the possibility that his accumulated stress might convert into sexual desire, but he was definitely evaluating the situation broadly.

The circumstances of dying here and escaping this place. The title and power that he possesses is like the honor of Green Skins. If he assumed that there was a possibility of escape, then he would have shown the correct behavior. However, if all his hope is lost, then he would not care what will happen in that instance.

It was a personal thought, but I was definitely sure that he had not given up hope yet.

I became a little nervous and moved faster. It was natural that the Goblins quickly followed behind.

Three days later, when I had almost arrived and was consoling Ahyeon to endure longer while waiting a bit longer, it was then.

A sudden scream erupted from the Covenant Ring.

[Savior-nim! Savior-nim! Kyaaaaaaaaaaaaaak!]

It was natural that my body reflexively jumped. As if the Goblins were shocked, they quickly jumped up as well wondering if something had happened. If she was a Porter, then I don't know, but as someone who was considered my person, of course I had to move my body.

The map was already engraved in my head. I continued to sprint ahead. Hearing Ahyeon's voice in the midst of it, I hurriedly became desperate.

"Fuck..."

Despite knowing that moving quickly would cause risks to occur, but I ignored it and automatically pushed through. The cave was shaking a bit, but it was enough to hold on.

But when I had arrived, there was nothing in front of me.

‘Was the map wrong?’

I definitely couldn’t help but think like that. But listening carefully, I could definitely hear a voice.

A voice filled with fear leaked out from the Covenant Ring.

“A..... v... i... or... nim”

Her voice could be heard from below. I looked at the goblins and ordered them.

“Wait here.”

“Girik. For Blood Dagger.”

In case they could be under danger, I made them stay as I withdrew Ancient Flame and injected my mana into it. Instantaneously, heat churned out as I began to continually smash the ground below me, causing me to fall down.

“Bang!”

What was in front of me was Ahyeon who I had not seen for a long time. She was covered in dirt as her dirty body was rolling around the ground at one side. Her clothes were ripped as she was looking up at me with a rather apologetic face.

And then...

It was a face I had not seen for a long time. It was an unkempt face along with a haggard appearance of someone who has not eaten for a few days entered my sight. As if the light was too bright, he wasn’t able to look at me properly.

“Kereeeeeeeuk”

He had a puzzled expression while his lower body was still exposed, uncomfortably dangling.

I pulled out my greatsword and rushed at him. Then, I muttered in the human

language.

“It’s been a long time. Son of a bitch.”

Chapter 86

Coward (1)

The Knight after hearing my voice became utterly flabbergasted. Of course it was a shocking revelation that an Orc could speak the Human tongue.

“You... you?”

I immediately charged at him. The reason why I spoke in the Human language was for one reason – I wasn’t expecting to allow him to live. He will unconditionally die here. He’s stronger than me, but it wasn’t an exaggeration in estimating that his body is currently in shambles.

It made me doubt how such a low-down, unsightly appearance as him could be praised throughout the known world as the ‘Righteous Knight.’ Once I immediately raised my greatsword, the guy began to turn his back – running towards the place where his weapons were.

With his pants half off, he was holding his pants with one hand as he looked so repulsive. I was enraged. Just like how I had admired the Saint Sword once, he was also a person who I respected. Regardless of the situation, seeing him at such a despicable state caused me to be fully infuriated.

I gripped my greatsword tightly, as I decided to take advantage first. Extending my sword far back, just like Black Spear I began to inject mana to the limits of my boundary before releasing the sword.

The wind ripped through the air as the enormous speed caused the greatsword to fly straight at him.

“Fu... Fucking crazy!”

Startled, not having expected that I would throw such a large sword at him, a yelp escaped from his mouth.

“Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhk!”

What I aimed for was the center of his body. However, his excellent reflexes allowed him to avoid the blow to the best of his abilities, as the sword grazed the side of his body.

It wasn't a perfect success, but it was not in vain. There was some damage.

“Kereeeeeeeuk”

Subconsciously, my battle will churned on as my eyes reddened.

“Damn... Damn... Mis Ahyeon... I'm sorry for the recent event. For now please... treat this side...”

He was holding the side of his body with his hand, preventing the blood from flowing out of his body. Despite saying this to Ahyeon, she had no thought of chanting a spell for him. Rather, she closed her mouth.

With Ahyeon like that, his expression hardened with every second.

“If you continue like that, we'll both die. It's not the time to be leisurely protecting one's pride.”

He spouted what he could, but anyone would tell that it was no less than utter bullshit. I laughed at such a feeble plea, as no matter how much he implored her, there was no reaction from Ahyeon. With a sneer, I rushed at him, causing him to urgently beg Ahyeon.

“Damn it... Treat me quickly!”

As the situation became more dire, his human nature burst out. It was said that within extreme situations can cause a person to reveal their true nature, but his appearance was completely different from the person I knew of.

It was a short moment, but I rechecked his condition once more. The wounds on his waist was ambiguous to be deemed deadly, but it was constantly inflicting him pain. Another good bit of news is that he's not armed properly. Knowing that he'd no time in equipping the armor which he takes pride in as the Righteous Knight, as it lay rolling

around beside the ground.

The spear he was holding also looked quite decent. I did not know what functions it may have, but it was surely different from the spear that he previously used. It also had a different shape from the spear the Queen of the North wielded. But there was no deviation from the fact that he was wielding a spear.

What continued to recollect inside my head was the fight I had against the Queen of the North. It was a good chance to test myself.

I reached for my waist pouch and flung a dagger towards him. It flew at him in an instant, but he was able to deflect it immediately with his spear.

“Damn it!”

He finally realized that he had to fight me without her help. Despite holding in his injury to his side, seeing him rush at me, I could sense the strength and power of someone who was deemed an Elite.

If the spear of the Queen of the North was sharp and light, then his spear was heavy and powerful.

It really suited him as a special class of a Knight.

“It would have been better if you were wearing armor... right? Kereeeeeuk.”

“Fucking... Orc who can speak our Human language.”

His eyes were uneasy, but he did not avoid my blows. Though he was able to exchange a few furious clashes against my sword, the heat gushing out was enough to be threatening. Nevertheless, he didn't withdraw his body, revealing his style of fighting. He may have noticed what level exactly I was in, but it did not matter.

Of course, it was important to have the basics. The presence of a Unique Ability, ideal physical condition, occupation, and one's exclusive abilities. All of these were important, but I learned what transcended all of these.

Momentum...

Momentum was as important as one could describe. It wasn't simply an event of pushing or shoving, but an attitude combined with the demeanor of fighting in battle.

Due to the body fluids of the Forest Worms on my sword, I wasn't able to fully utilize its heat, but it was enough for this guy to stress over its rising temperature. His parched throat aggravated the situation.

In his perspective, he had to finish the fight quickly. Desperate, he thrusts his spear towards my head.

'I can see it.'

It wasn't fast at all. Combined with his depleted physical strength, I could easily glide past it. However, my mind was telling me not to deflect his attack. It was a powerful thrust. I turned my head slightly evading his spear.

The guy continued to struggle behind me. Normally, it was the swordsman who would try to shorten the distance against the spearman, but it wasn't like that in this scenario. With his waning strength mixed along with the constant bleeding, he was worried. Whenever his spear jarred against my sword, I intentionally activated the flames. The consistent sparks of the flames caused the heat to sputter out, reaching up as high as the ceiling.

Injecting uninterrupted mana in my sword, I continued to pressure him. His movements had begun to change slowly, forcing me to realize something from his expression. Whenever I extinguished the flames he would often feel more relieved.

"You."

".....?"

"You were worried..."

"What... what?"

"That this cave might collapse. That you might be buried again. Kereeeeuuk."

I raised my molar up high as I laughed heartily. His face hardened, giving me the perfect answer. What was irking him the most was not me being an orc, nor the large

flames, nor the heat which provoked his dehydration, but that the cave might collapse again.

“Amusing... how amusing... Kereeeeeeeuk”

“.....”

Looking at him, I continued to discharge more blazing flames. Raising his spear, he charged at me once again, it seemed that he did not want to commit suicide together with a crazy orc. No wonder he was in a hurry.

“You crazy Orc bastard!”

The powerful thrusts of his spear was outstanding. It wasn't as overbearing as the snake-like Queen of the North, but it was accurate, swift and heavy.

‘I'll deflect it.’

I will deflect it. I was just thinking that in my head, but I had thought countless times before of facing this kind of attack. I will deflect it away with my sword. It wasn't as easy to execute swiftly in action, as the timing had to be precise.

I grasped Ancient Flame tightly, while staring at the spear blatantly, clearly indicating that I wasn't backing away.

The moment his spear almost reached my body, I timely bent Ancient Flame down as I succeeded in crushing his attack.

“Great.”

Despite that, there was a dense shock vibrating through my body. But I did it. I blocked his attack.

“Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!”

With that unfamiliar scream, he rushed at me as he continued to thrust his spear incessantly at me. But despite his attacks, he was slowly backing away. On the contrary, I kept moving forward, unrelentingly clashing against his attacks.

The flames continued to churn out, as the heat became sweltering.

My body became a torrid wave of heat. Due to excitement of the battle, steam drifted off me as I injected mana once more into the flames, causing my entire body to be covered in its flames.

That stifling heat. Though the surroundings had not yet collapsed, it was on the verge of doing so. Seeing me like this, I could tell that he was obviously terrified. Implying that he didn't want to die miserably in this kind of place, he stared at me.

"You... this fucking bastard... what's your identity."

That question caught me by surprise. He did not ask for my name or nickname. I did not know whether I should answer this with Orc or Green Skin, but avoiding his eyes, I began to look at Ahyeon. Despite the intense heat, she look fixedly my way.

My identity is quite simple actually. I'm a lucky human who reincarnated into a Green Skin. But seeing her blankly staring at me, I couldn't help but make a joke.

"I'm the Savior."

"You... you fucking bastard!"

Thinking that I was belittling him, he rushed at me with determined eyes. I poured all my remaining mana into Ancient Flame reaching my limits, becoming very intimate with the flames. Those desperate eyes, yearning to live.

His desire definitely was contained in that spear.

But it was meaningless. The spear that was certainly heavy felt uselessly hollow.

'I'll break it.'

I will definitely step over this guy.

"Bang!"

I slammed my feet against the ground, as I could feel the weight shift onto my sword.

His eyes shook once more due to the ground trembling. I extended Ancient Flame as far back as possible with both hands. His spear aimed to pierce right through me, as his spear glimmered due to his ability.

I could not confirm his ability, but I did not avoid it.

‘I’ll break it.’

My sword with its large roaring flames.

Against his shining spear.

“Clash” “Crack!”

The Ancient Flame swallowed his spear, as a heavy blow echoed throughout the cave, causing him to suddenly drop his spear. I could feel a large hole through my body, probably due to his penetrating ability. The after effects of breaking his spear had consequences, I nearly collapsed from the impact. I’ll have to endure... I will never drop my sword as I stared at him with uncompromising eyes.

Euichang eyes were fixed towards his dropped spear.

I laughed. He wasn’t even aware of me, as I was half confident of victory seeing that his eyes were fixated on his spear.

He was definitely stronger than me. Despite his depleted strength and not wearing his armor, they might be minute reasons why he will lose. Or it could even be the wounds he bore at the start of the fight leading to his defeat.

Euichang’s real enemy came from the lack of experience in encountering a real foe yet who will cause his downfall.

“Coward.”

I swung Ancient Flame at him.

Chapter 87

Coward (2)

“Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhk!”

The first sound I could hear was his excruciating scream. I tried to chop his body in two with one blow, but he raised his arm to block the blow at the last second, causing it to fly off. Though he had survived, I wanted to tell him that it was a foolish decision. It was because living on would become greater torture for him.

“Shiiiiiiiiiiik.”

The sound of the burning of flesh sizzled. Then I slashed off his legs and his other arm as he continued to scream from every blow.

“Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhk!”

Eventually I gazed down at Euichang who had completely lost his ability to fight. There’s something about having a strong foe crushed before you, which felt empowering causing a mighty roar to erupt out with all my strength.

“Woaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa!”

That dense voice echoed throughout the cave, causing the Goblins above to also join in.

“For Blood Dagger!”

“Our Chief is strong! A true warrior does not know fear!”

Hearing their screams, I settled down a bit. It was then that I suddenly felt my body wobbling. It was definitely due to the penetrating effect of his Unique Ability. Looking down, I saw a large hole penetrating through my body. But I could not allow myself to fall down. Grabbing onto my sword strongly, which was firmly fixed into the ground to regain my balance.

Ahyeon rushed over here in tears. Seeing that, Jung Euichang shouted out in a dying voice.

“Ah... Ahyeon quickly he... heal me... please.”

But where Ahyeon ran to was of course to my side. She didn't even give Euichang a glance as she hurried over to me. Due to her tears and runny nose, her distraught face was not normal.

“Savior-nim... sniff... Savior-nim! I'm really sorry that I wasn't of any help. Savior-nim...”

“Sniff... Sniff... Savior-nim...”

Trembling like a cute child, the sacred power emanating out of her hands pushed towards me. Subconsciously, I reached out my hand and stroked her head. She had grown a lot during this time as my wounds started to slowly, but surely heal. I couldn't help but feel pleased. I could sense my body becoming energized. The burning sensation of my flesh did not feel so great, but certainly the effects of Ahyeon's spell was as effective as her Unique Ability which was devoted to me.

But what was more impressive was how her love and devotion for me flowed out of her body. I could feel just how much she clearly wanted to be with me. Thanks to that, I reevaluated her once more.

“I am fine. My disciple. Are you okay?”

“Yes... I was almost dirtied, but thanks to the coming of Savior-nim, I was able to protect my body.”

Seeing only her loving gaze towards me, I could feel somewhat warmth from it.

But Jung Euichang was so flabbergasted by this scene as his face crinkled from it.

“Fu... cking... Fucking bitch... No wonder it was strange. You conspired with that monster...”

“Sh... shut up! How... how dare...”

From such an insult, Ahyeon screamed. It seemed that calling me a monster caused her to be uncomfortable. Euichang was about to die anyways. Unaffected, I grabbed Ahyeon's chin and turned her my way. In reply, Ahyeon blushed and looked down from embarrassment.

"You suffered through a lot of hardships. The day we meet. I told you that you can receive what you want. Now tell me what you desire."

To be honest, I roughly felt what she desired. With how many hints she sent over to me, I would be no less than a fool if I had not noticed. To be honest, there was no reason to hug her, but there is a need to do so.

She was a combination of both competent and dangerous. To put it shortly, it was rewarding to hold her by the collar. Of course, there needs to be a lot of work done prior to sexual intercourse, but I had to turn the fire off first of all.

I quietly looked at Ahyeon, causing her to redden. It was an expression which couldn't differentiate, if whether this was a dream or reality. Seeing her extremely embarrassed made her look really cute.

"I... I could not even! How... how could I."

"I told you to say it. Do not make me ask twice."

With a blank face, she looked at me. After pondering for quite some time, she finally began to open her mouth with her eyes closed tightly.

"Th... th... then please hug me. If... if that's uncomfortable, I'm very sorry."

"It is not unpleasant at all, my disciple. What you desire is what you shall receive."

Since my treatment was over, I raised my sword once more. It was to end the life of the guy who was still alive. He already knew that he will die as he bitterly continued to curse us. It was then that Ahyeon looked up to me and asked.

"If... If you do not mind... can we kill him after everything is over?"

She said it so indifferently, that I began to notice the desire in her eyes. I knew what

she wanted. Funny enough, she wanted to show herself in front of Jung Euichang. I did not know exactly what state of mind she was currently in, but I assumed that she was relatively trying to exact some sort of revenge in her own way.

Since there was no change in killing him afterwards, after a quick glance at the ceiling, the quick-witted goblins disappeared. With her clothes almost nonexistent, it became easy to do it.

A small body, but it wasn't one without volume. Slowly touching her upper body with my hands, Ahyeon's body soon trembled.

"Haaaa..... so... sorry..."

I did not know exactly what she was apologizing for, but her nice reaction excited me as well.

After undressing her lower body, I could tell that she was extremely wet. Seeing her naked, trembling body, I was extremely aroused, but I did not tell her this. It was because; aside from teasing her, since she had worked hard with love for me to the bottom of her heart, I also thought that I should do my best for her.

I bit her breasts lightly as I slowly licked my way across her chest, causing her body to tremble. Whenever my molar had poked the center of her body, her whole body from head to toe would shiver, which was really cute.

"Haaaaaa. Sa... Savior-nim... Ahhh..."

I was touching her waist with my rugged hands, as she continued hugging me tightly since she could barely hold it in. Of course, I was on the verge of exploding as well. Since my thing was a bit bigger than a Human's, perks as an Ancient Orc, I was initially worried, but since there was a lot of water, I was a little bit relieved.

"Savior-nim... Please..."

She did not necessarily specify what she wanted, but I knew what she meant. With her constantly pushing those hips into mine, I really couldn't believe it that this was the woman who currently had a trauma.

In order to meet her needs, I pushed my hips forward as I slowly began to melt the

resentments of her heart away. In the meantime, there was loud noises coming from the corner, as Euichang ranting out in foul language with a very furious face.

“Fucking... Fuckign btich... prostitute-like bitch. I was foolish to like you a bit. Dirty Bitch. Fall to hell, bitch.”

Despite on the verge of dying, he wasn't the slightest bit hesitant of resting his mouth. Since it was not my fetish to do it while someone was watching, so I was thinking of ending his life with my dagger, but after seeing Ahyeon's expression, I decided to continue.

After I slowly thrust my waist forward, she was extremely surprised as her small body received my thing.

“Ahhhhh!”

As soon as I entered Ahyeon, her head flung high into the air, as I could clearly tell that she could feel me wholly.

“Savior-nim..... Ahh... Ahyaaa.”

In concern for her, I stopped for a second, but interestingly enough, her waist was continuing to move.

Whenever a moan emerged from her mouth, an insult would also arise from Jung Euichang, as he felt repulsed at what he was forced to watch. It felt extremely awkward holding the woman that the guy had once liked, but it aroused my nerves strangely. Above all, Ahyeon was staring at me only as I returned back to the pleasure.

“Shit... Shit...”

After a bit more time had passed, Ahyeon had fallen for me even more as she continued to call for me.

“Savior-nim... Haaaa... I... I...”

She had already orgasmed several times I think, but it seems that she was still not satisfied. With her tightly grabbing onto my thing, it was as if I was seeing a baby cat holding onto me tightly.

After a bit more time, exhaustion slowly began to overwhelm me. In the end, I ignored all of my surroundings and began to only concentrate on Ahyeon, as Jung Euichang's voice nor the cave were no longer visible to my naked eyes and ears.

As if she was extremely pleased, she had closed her eyes as I could even see tears trickle down her cheeks. From that, I couldn't help but stroke her hair back once, which caused her to open her eyes in shock.

Instantly, she blushed as she clung her arms around my throat. She was looking up to me, implying that she needed a kiss. I too extended my lips forward. The structure of my mouth was a little different so it was a bit hard, but we were able to entangle our tongues in the end.

With her small mouth, I spread her mouth as wide as possible and sucked her tongue as I tried my best.

Thanks to that, Ahyeon's hips raised once more as her whole body was trembling from the aftershocks.

"Ah ah ah ah ah..."

I could definitely feel that she was slowly climaxing. I too was on the verge of ejaculation. Since I was concerned of impregnating her, I was trying to withdraw, but Ahyeon executed a leg lock onto me as she did not let me go.

I couldn't tell if she knew what she was doing, but I continued to try and pull back while she was squeezing me with her legs for dear life.

"Savior-nim! Ahhhhhhhh!"

In the end, I accepted my mistake as I could feel sperm burst out into her while she hung her body in the air exhausted.

Ahyeon had not told me, but it seemed she was already beyond her limits. Recognizing my mistake, I brought out my water bottle and began to provide her some water, as her eyes slowly opened.

"Thank you. Sniff... Savior-nim. Thank you."

It was an expression that couldn't differentiate between reality and dream once again. In her eyes, it was as if she was in the bosom of God according to her thoughts.

Then I looked at the corner of the room and saw Jung Euichang screaming as he was slowly dying. Due to the immense blood loss, he had lost a lot of energy in his voice.

After roughly finishing, I began to slowly approach him.

“Bi... tch... Me too.....”

Ridiculously enough, I saw him in an erect state. Having enough of this, after seeing Ahyeon's sparkling eyes at me, I raised my sword and struck down directly.

Then...

I began to hear a voice I have not heard in a long time.

Not too precise, but it was a voice I had not heard in approximately one year. Due to enough accumulated experience, I had obtained the opportunity of evolving into a new species or changing classes into a Special Class.

After soon checking the list, I was forced into a dilemma.

Chapter 88

Evolution

[Impressive. You have won the battle against a very strong Human. A special class is opened. New special species has opened especially for you! You have received a Rank Up. Please select from the following:]

- [1. Ancient Orc High Gladiator]
- [2. Minotaurus Intermediate Gladiator]
- [3. Half Ogre Intermediate Gladiator]
- [4. Lesser Demon Intermediate Gladiator]
- [Special 1. Ancient Orc Archaic Warrior]
- [Special 2. Ancient Twin Headed Orc Intermediate Gladiator]

‘Why is there so many...’

There were too many choices. Though I had initially speculated there would be a lot of fine choices in the start, I had never imagined that there would be six of them, no less the number of species who had been made available. Not only that, there were two special classes, including a shocking three species which could clearly be deemed as upper tier races, far above the current ones.

Discovering the Half-Ogre class, I could definitely deduce that Goff had evolved faster than me, and note that there was no choice of a Troll or other special races, it seemed that the System had decided that it did not fit me.

I had to decide carefully.

For now, I decided to listen to the explanation of what an Archaic Warrior entailed. Perhaps a condition of opening this option is to defeat a Superior opponent wielding the Ancient Flame sword. Since I had not utilized my Unique Ability much, I’m sure this reason is why such a class opened.

[Special 1. Ancient Orc Archaic Warrior.]

[Archaic Warriors will never retreat from battle. He may be a Human, but values honor and righteousness more than anyone, as he always fights in the forefront of every battlefield, always ready to jump in with his lifetime companion. Sword proficiency will greatly increase.]

As expected, it seemed likely that Ancient Flame will become a lifetime companion for him. The fact that Swordsmanship Proficiency would be greatly enhanced was also beneficial, but despite that he could not gain an increase in proficiencies for other weapons, which was rather quite... Unfortunate.

“Mmm...”

Once I returned back to the list, I recalled the description of the other special species; the Ancient Twin Headed Orc.

[Special 2. Ancient Twin Headed Orc Intermediate Gladiator]

[Among the Ancient Orcs, the Twin Headed Orc is considered as one of the rarest species. A species born once every few billion years. Strength, Vitality, Dexterity, are several times more superior than a regular Ancient Orc... His field of view is wide as well as adept in all weapons, also all weapon proficiency is increased.]

This guy was truly perfect. A flawless species which needed no words. If I were to evolve into this guy, then perhaps I would achieve the most efficiency out of it, but the problem was

‘Fuck...’

It has two heads. I had no way of knowing if the spirit would be separated or that a new personality would be planted, but I did not want to commit to a big gamble of evolving into this species. I have certainly heard stories where there were monsters who had twin heads, but they were all guys who could not be labelled normal.

Nevertheless, it didn’t change the fact that it was extremely unfortunate. If I had evolved into this guy, I could sense that Choi Seulgi and Baek Ahyeon will abandon all trust or hope for me while leaving me in the dust.

This then left me with only the High Gladiator, Minotaurus, Half Ogre, or the Lesser Demon.

Just like the previous reason, he had no desire of having a cow head – so it also was an unconditional skip. For one, obtaining a larger frame may be advantageous in battle, but it is not always the big guy who necessarily achieved victory in battle.

Rather, it would be more advantageous to have a small body for the way I fight.

The size of a Half Ogre is a little bigger than that of an Ogre, but if I were to jump into the line of the Half Ogre strain, then it would be a bit ambiguous in evolving into an Ogre later.

In conclusion, I had to decide between the High Gladiator and the Lesser Demon, one of these two.

If I were to Change Class into a High Gladiator, I would definitely become stronger. My strength and dexterity will definitely increase along with my weapon proficiencies.

I slowly recollected the information concerning the Lesser Demon.

[4. Lesser Demon Intermediate Gladiator.]

[The Demons are born and raised within a cursed land. Though it is true that a cursed human has become a Green Skin, there is still a veil on how the Demons have appeared in the cursed land. Though their Vitality and Strength is a bit less, they are more specialized in dealing with mana. They do not wield weapons very well, and due to their lack of physical strength, they hold a medium physical ability in comparison to other Green Skins.]

Iffy. This choice was truly ambiguous. The best option may be to maintain the species of an Ancient Orc, but the differences are that there is still room for growth.

He was doing better than before, but he could feel the limitations of his talents now. If he trains as an Ancient Orc, he will definitely become stronger. Just looking at the goblins like Green Goblin and the orcs like the Patriarch, it was clearly obvious.

However, there was also the problem of not taking advantage of Evolution. Just looking at the choice of Lesser Demon, you could truly evolve into an Intermediate towards a Higher species unlike the Ancient Orc. If there were more species that I could evolve into as an Orc, then this would be a different story, but he was forced to decline such

choices of evolving into a Twin Headed Orc.

“Ugh...”

Grabbing my head, Ahyeon looked at me worried. My strength and vitality was dropping, but I could clearly recover these through training, considering how there were humans who have greater strength than me.

Seeing how I needed a lot more mana for Ancient Flame, I thought that this should be the right choice.

The other choices were extremely unfortunate, but I considered that having a body similar to my past build would certainly reduce the discomforts.

Moreover, I began to feel the compression of my muscles. It was hinting the drastic change that was to come for my body.

“UGH.”

Since the difference of species existed, it was a painful time, especially with the wounds I had acquired. The headache increased as my whole body was overwhelmed in such torturous pain.

Then, a completely different body compared to my previous one... Slowly began to emerge within my view.

“Sa... Savior-nim.....”

Surprised, Ahyeon was blankly staring at me.

“So... This is the true appearance of Savior-nim.....”

I was extremely curious of what I now resembled. Seeing Ahyeon’s reaction, thankfully it wasn’t a bad choice at all. Looking down, I could see the changes occurring with my arms and legs. With the pain resonating on my forehead, I grabbed it while feeling two horns slowly spouting out. As a Lesser Demon, the horns weren’t that big, but they were not without impression. Also, the canines of my teeth had become much smaller, as it felt quite nice having smaller teeth in regards to my orc life.

Though my green skin remained intact, the tone of my skin had become much darker. Grabbing Ancient Flame sword and swinging it around, fortunately as a higher species, I did not lose that much physical strength. Though the robust feeling of my muscles were no longer there, I became much more agile. I could also feel a great increase of mana within my body.

I slowly looked around, looking for the greatsword that I had thrown. There was still quite a distance away from the weapon. In the past, I could barely switch weapons when I was right beside it, but for some reason, I thought that it was possible to switch the greatsword with the Ancient Flame in my hand.

I gently reached out injecting mana to activate my Unique Ability.

I felt a different kind of energy, and suddenly the sword I was holding and the greatsword embedded on the ground began to change positions.

[Unique Ability Weapon Switch will Rank Up.]

[Weapon Switch.]

[The range in which you can switch your weapon has increased. Using the switched weapon increases critical rate for a set period of time.]

Perfect. I could definitely feel myself becoming stronger. It was just that it was not as visible to the naked eye. With the empowered range by the System, my Unique Ability had become stronger.

“Savior-nim... am... amazing!”

“Kereeeuk. Thank you.”

At this time, I was curious.

“Do you perchance have a mirror with you?”

After asking, Ahyeon went over to her backpack and rummaged through it before taking out a mirror. I had asked since she was a woman, but for some reason, I had a funny idea she was carrying one due to wanting to look good in front of me.

I reactivated my Unique Ability once more, switching the location of the weapons as I

ignited a small flame. Unfortunately, there was no sign of the previous Kim Taesung of the past. That familiar green skin blended well with the atmosphere strangely.

It was then that I knew why Ahyeon had reddened after seeing me.

“Not bad.”

But from the viewpoint of the Goblins, it was a bit disappointing. As expected, the Goblin who Draws Maps along with the Assassins screamed when they saw me.

“Ggirik! Blood Dagger’s majestic face has disappeared. His handsome face is gone!”

“Now hold on... He’s still handsome!”

“He changed so wonderfully. I want to become like Blood Dagger too! I want to have horns on my forehead!”

The words pertaining to my ‘still’ handsome looks was most likely flattery. But if those words were actually true, then I really couldn’t understand the criteria for what was handsome from their view as Green Skins. Anyhow, just because my face had changed didn’t damage my authority, so I moved together with Ahyeon.

We will return to the care of the clan.

“Sa... Savior-nim. What... should I do...”

“It’s better for you to look for the surviving Humans. There should still be survivors if you head towards the entrance. My disciple, you must return together with them to the city.”

“Yes..... I... I understand. Savior-nim.”

“Do not lament. I also want to have you by my side. But you have a job to do, have you not?”

“Yes... YES! That is so, Savior-nim.”

Seeing the lamenting Ahyeon, I added a sentence of consolation which caused her to regain her spirit. With this extremely large cave, I suspected that there would

definitely be survivors. There was a high chance that a rescue squad was already working from above. If she were to return back alive alone, it would definitely bring a lot of suspicion, so I had to send her back together with the other Humans.

As such, Ahyeon and I started to search for our clansmen first. I thought it was best to look for survivors after leaving this place.

After walking back to the path I came from for quite some time, I began to feel the presence of others. Soon, I began to hear voices.

“The Captain is surely nearby! I have followed his trail!”

“Blood Dagger will surely not die! He’s an immortal warrior!”

Everyone was following the way I had traversed through. Smiling, I quickly ran ahead first, wanting to see my clansmen after a long time.

Chapter 89

Spider (1)

My heart was also beating fast in anticipation of them seeing my new self. Unknowingly, I had accumulated quite a lot of affection towards them over the years.

Turning around the corner of the cave, I began to see my Blood Dagger Clansmen also running towards me without rest. Interestingly, despite the drastic change in my appearance, they recognized me instantly.

“Woaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa! Blood Dagger is alive!”

“He – he returned alive as a Demon! Awesome! Blood Dagger is awesome!”

The first two who came over to me was Gark and Hark. I speculated that they would have not recognized me at first glance, but it seems they’d roughly known at once looking at those swords I wore. The person who came afterwards was Hayeon.

Her eyes were swollen as she began to hug me, before tears soon erupted.

“Sniff... Sniff... Why did you not come to us.”

I could have made an excuse about how I had something to do, but I kept those in silence.

Hakajin also came over with a welcoming gesture, quiet relieved from having to worry too much as well. On the other hand, as if she was confident that I was alive, Ragia did not show much reaction. But after having eye contact and seeing her smile, I could tell that she was extremely comforted.

“I should’ve known that everyone was safe. Are there any dead?”

“There is none. I had assumed the Goblins with the Chief were already dead, but it is surprising seeing them appearing alive besides you.”

“The Captain rescued us!”

“Blood Dagger rescued us from the cave!”

Seeing the Goblin who Draws Maps and the other Goblin Assassins boisterous shouts like this at Hakajin’s words caused me to chuckle from their cute appearances. All of them saluted once towards me with their hands on their chest, and strangely enough I was unable to see Mev within the group, I asked the clansmen.

“Where is Mev?”

From my question, everyone cleared a path as Mev soon appeared alongside the Three Goblin Sisters comforting her.

“I’m... I’m sorry... I’m sorry Captain.”

Her face was an absolute mess of tears continually trickling down her face, she feebly tried to wipe it away, making me realize why she couldn’t come near me.

She had the impression I had sacrificed myself saving her while ending up buried instead. Her face was extremely flushed red combined with her swollen eyes as she continued to weep. Strangely, even her pride had crumbled. Despite no one blaming Mev for this, she was still stressed out from all of this heavy guilt.

As someone who had spent a pleasurable time with Ahyeon, it was a heartbreaking scene to watch. I began to feel some responsibility.

This was definitely not Mev’s fault since she was separated from the clan not by her own accord, but due to enthusiastically performing the mission assigned to her by me.

“It’s not your fault.”

“Ca... Captain...”

A short remark, but it was enough to wipe away the burdens in her heart. She jumped into my embrace, sobbing with her runny nose.

I stroked her hair back as she continued to weep on my chest, which caused her body to shiver once as the teary reunion came to a close.



“But Captain... has your body really changed?”

“That is so.”

After everyone had reunited, along the way to the entrance, the hottest subject at hand was my body evolving.

“I liked the previous face more... he... well it doesn’t matter. This appearance strangely has its own charms.”

“I... I like this one better.”

From Mev’s words, Ahyeon retorted. Since she was initially a human, she would definitely like this side of me more. Thus, though we were walking like this, in truth, moving was very uncomfortable.

She had not completely recovered, but the somewhat energized Mev stuck by my side as she held my arm tightly while trudging along. Not only that, even Ahyeon was doing the same as both were walking as close as possible besides me.

Thanks to that, it was funny watching Hark and Gark expressions of how they lost an opportunity to assist the Chief, but it was quite amusing. In contrast to their expectations, it was only I who had enjoyed a bloody battle reaping huge gains in growth, but the shock from when I had returned from the dead caused their desires for battle to simmer silently.

“Captain, then what will we do now?”

“For now, we are returning to the village. It is meaningless to fight. The enemies have all died... and even if there are survivors, they won’t be worthy opponents. It’s unfortunate, but we must wait for our next opportunity.”

“From those words, Gark and Hark added fire into the mix.

“It may be unfortunate that we couldn’t fight in this expedition, but having Blood Dagger become one step greater is in itself an extraordinary achievement.”

“He is Blood Dagger, whose returned from the depths of Hell.”

“He’s returned from Hell with horns!”

To roughly explain, this was the reaction. For some odd reason, this was the response accumulated from the clan in that I had somehow returned from the depths of Hell. I could even imagine this story of me returning from Hell in such an appearance will provide the first page of the legendary Blood Dagger, which will in turn even cause others wanting to evolve into a Demon as well.

Spending our time merrily, it was a long time before we discovered the entrance. Originally, leaving outside via the original entrance was quickest, but since shattered debris obstructed us here and there, there would be too many delays, so we decided to head out from the entrance we dug out from.

“It’s fresh air! Ggirik!”

“So nice! Outside is the best!”

The Three Goblin Sisters were cheering in outside, embracing the freshness of the air. The others were the same while soaking in the sun, finally being able to escape the stuffy feeling inside the cave.

Now once survivors were identified, I could sneakily send Ahyeon back away and conclude this expedition, so I was about to head out and search for the remaining human survivors. It was then.

‘Smell of blood.’

After evolving into a Demon, my senses became more developed, allowing me to smell blood from far away. But what I could discern was an even stronger ominous aura. It was only I who could sense the uneasy atmosphere here.

Everyone was unaware of the current situation right now. Suddenly, goosebumps began to wholly cover my body. Perceiving that something definitely was happening, I couldn’t help but swallow back my saliva. Unknowingly, sweat began to drip. My hands and lips, and even my legs began to tremble excessively. Noticing my condition, Hayeon asked me.

“What is the matter?”

I wasn't sure what was happening either. But, what I was certain of was that we needed to leave this place immediately.

“We are returning to the village at once. As fast as possible... immediate priority.”

Sensing the urgency behind my voice, the others began to look around. They couldn't see what was happening, but they too instinctively felt that something was wrong.

“We... we are returning to the village!”

“We will follow the orders of Blood Dagger!”

But that ominous aura continued to pass through me. I wasn't sure what was happening, but a scream escaped me as I was looking at the empty forest.

And then...

A small voice emerged from that empty forest. A very ominous voice was clearly inscribed into me.

‘Human.’

“Huh? There were monsters here too... I was trying to kill the Holy Order... Hmm... well it doesn't matter.”

Murderer. Hearing a voice claiming his attempt at killing off the Holy Order, made no mistake that he was a Murderer. He had not shown himself yet, but his voice caused everyone including me to stop momentarily. The odor he emanated was surely that of a predator. Funny enough, we had become nothing but grazing animals in front of such a predator.

I had already estimated that it wasn't a normal person who could have prepared this kind of trap in the first place, but had already forgotten about it. Even so, I suspected that it would be someone on the level of Hound Clan. I could have never have imagined that such a monster like him would be the protagonist of this trap.

But this was completely different. This person was not a hound at all.

‘Spider’

A Murderer Clan which consisted entirely of Elites. In the past, there were many names who became infamous. Most of these had died under the hands of Queen of the North, but these guys were still active even before I died.

I did not know why a person like Spider was here, but he was obviously one of the last human’s I wanted to make an enemy out of.

‘Please go...’

I subconsciously began to pray. I have not heard about Spider hunting monsters before. For some unknown reason, he targeted Humans the majority of a time.

Everyone began to swallow their saliva until his voice echoed once more.

“Since there are no moles coming up, should we play a bit?”

‘Killing intent’

I had never imagined I would encounter such a monster so soon; after stepping outside. The cave we dug was clearly in the North. The moles he was referring to was probably those of the Holy Order which were climbing up from the other entrance. In other words, this person’s range was very wide.

Then, I began to feel him running at us from a distance. I had no idea how his voice had carried to this place. One thing I was certain of was that...

‘We’re going to die.’

It was a situation that could cause our deaths. I quickly started to look around. After listening to my words, I was able to see the clansmen were not moving at all.

“Mev, Gark, immediately take the clansmen and withdraw. I will not abide any excuses. Retreat our forces unconditionally.”

“Huh?”

“I said to run away.”

“Bu... But... what about Captain?”

“I will not tolerate any further questions.”

The look on Mev was changing. It was an expression that did not understand what was happening, but Gark was able to sense an enemy was soon approaching. He then spoke to me.

“I will fight! I will fight together with Blood Dagger! I will not run!”

“We will fight together with Blood Dagger!”

Hark also hollered, but there was no time to accept this childish play.

“Gark.”

“Kereeeeuk”

“I specifically ordered you to run away.”

I spoke to him with killing intent in my eyes, which caused him to shut up. He could feel the honesty in my words. In a clan, the command of a Chief was absolute. If one did not follow the order of a Chief, there was nothing more disgraceful, even more than running away with one’s tail between their legs. Seeing my eyes, Gark and Hark began to slowly back off, taking Hayeon too.

It was then that I saw the person. In his hands were two swords which were too short to be longswords and too large to be daggers. That blurred figure became clearer in an instant.

It was the first time I was facing an Elite who was beyond my level. I pulled out Ancient Flame swinging it towards him.

Chapter 90

Spider (2)

It was difficult to clearly scrutinize the person holding those two ambiguous swords from this distance.

Injecting all of my mana in Ancient Flame, flames closely enveloping the sword as I charged forward. It is the first battle immediately after obtaining a body of a Demon. It was more agile than I thought it to be, as I was able to move my body quite easily at a fairly rapid pace.

That person's face moved closer.

'A woman'

It was a woman with short hair, with extremely crazed eyes. When I gazed into her eyes, I could feel the goosebumps jumping out of me as she smiled creepily, thrusting her swords down onto me. Even though she was slamming her swords down without any form, they were definitely aimed towards my joints. It wasn't even a blow with great power. She was playfully raising her swords, and playfully lowering them down on me.

'I will use all my strength.'

Rather than displaying an ambiguous amount of strength, I decided that it was rather better to fight her with all my strength as I began to churn my mana. A great deal of heat and flames began to surround me as I clashed against her swords.

It was impossible to control the blaze of Ancient Flame before, but after evolving into a Demon, I had realized that I was able to control them to some degree. Then, I started to move them slowly the way I wanted, but she blocked it. She was definitely suppressing my flames.

Then...

“Shiiiiiiiiiiiiik!”

Despite knowing that I intended to block her blow, the woman scraped my sword with hers in an instant. My flames were not threatening to her at all, and she was definitely scratching it.

What I heard was an intensely unpleasant sound.

Afterwards.

“Ugh.”

Blood began to burst out of my body instantly.

“Fuuuck...”

I was sure that her sword hadn’t touched me, but after hearing her voice, I was able to realize roughly what her ability was capable of.

‘Sound’

That unpleasant sound had definitely inflicted damage to me. The invisible blade continued to bury itself through my whole body. The sound was probably a form of her Unique Ability which allowed her to change the sound into a form of either blades or inflict internal damage.

While I was distracted for a second, a sword was thrusting towards me. I raised Ancient Flame once more to block her strike.

But that creepy sound wave echoed through my body once more as blood began to pour out again.

“Shit...”

I was dizzy, as this woman was clearly toying with me. She certainly had the opportunity to kill me, but despite that, she did not try to attack me. It was a sign that she was definitely looking down on me. In other words, I was a bug that she could squish whenever she felt like it.

“Die!”

With that playful tone, she struck out her sword. All I could muster in time was a hurried block of her sword with Ancient Flame.

“Shiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiik!”

“Blargh!”

My whole body became tattered in an instant. It did not take long for the battle to begin, but that time span felt like an eternity to me. Victory and defeat had already been decided, but to be precise, it was correct to say that there was no hope for me here. I knew best better than anyone else of this answer.

But...

I will not die in this place. I only had one opportunity. I began to slowly assess her movements. The moment she swung her sword, she turned to her left. While doing so, she consistently scraped my sword, inflicting constant pain on me, so I had no time left to react.

It was important to monitor how she moved. Left, right again, left again. Soon, she disappeared from my sight.

“Die! Die!”

‘Back.’

A sword was flying towards me. I reflexively deflected it away with a dagger in my left hand and switched weapons with the dagger I was holding to the sword she was wielding with all my strength.

Unique Ability Weapon Switch.

This was the one opportunity I was aiming for.

I did not know if it was possible or not, but luckily, the Rank Up of the Unique Ability did not betray my expectations. The sword she was holding was replaced with the dagger in an instant.

“Huh?”

She had a puzzled expression, unable to comprehend what had just happened. But what was certain was that now my dagger was being thrust towards me.

“Kereeeeeeeuk”

I quickly activated Weapon Switch to quickly swap out her sword with my Greatsword Too Large to be a Sword. I did not try to counter her blow. Instead, my greatsword immediately came right in front of me and blocked her blow.

She will probably scratch my greatsword.

“Shiiiiiiiiiiiiik!”

As expected, blood began to simultaneously gush out of me. However, like before, the damage was not lethal enough. This was what I was aiming for.

I did not mind my injury as I switched swords once more and began to thrust Ancient Flame at her face. She was flabbergasted. I pretended to be okay, but I was reaching my limits as well. In fact, I can admit that this was my final attack.

I swung my sword at her.

“Sizzzzzzzzzzzzzzle”

The burning fire soon shook as it swallowed her. I felt her body retreat so I leapt forward and swung my sword at her.

‘I caught her.’

She was definitely within my range. I began to look at her with an irritated face, and in the end, my sword had definitely struck her... When I thought that I had won, I heard a voice.

“Not bad, Demon Ahjusshi.”

Suddenly, my body was shoved against the ground.

‘Damn...’

I could feel that she was on top of my back.

A rat in a trap. I had thought that I had become stronger, but I had never expected things would end so simply like this. Such a ridiculous situation. I was surprised that this kind of monster existed, but it was also surprising that the majority of these people were cut down by the Queen of the North. It was hard to imagine that I could ever become as strong as them.

‘Our levels are too different.’

Truly, she was on another level as she toyed with me. She probably revealed her true strength in that last attack which swallowed her. The movement which caused me to become stuck on the ground was evidence of her strength.

My body was already in tatters, with my limbs showing no signs that it would function for a while.

“It was rather... fun... should I kill? I should kill, right?”

My life was dangling in her hands. I had no choice but to swallow back my saliva as I looked around. Due to her, I had no chance of checking out my clansmen properly. As if they had engraved the command I gave them, there were no signs of any Green Skins. It seems they have believed in me, more so than the fact that they had an obligation to heed to my words as Chief.

If they were still here, it wouldn’t be an exaggeration to say that all the clan members would have been annihilated. With my body stuck to the ground, I turned my head and looked at her.

She was extremely plain. A face that wasn’t a rare sight to see outside the world. But such killing intent from her eyes was surreal. The moment I made eye contact with her, I could feel my whole body trembling before I even knew it. Noticing that I was trembling in fear, she looked down at me.

“What a good response. I should kill you.”

‘Fuck...’

When I had thought that I was fucked, it was then.

“Victory! For Victory Only! Ggirik!”

“For Blood Dagger! Ggirik! Ggirik!”

I began to hear voices from a random place. I had definitely ordered the clansmen to return back to the village, but to hear these voices suddenly. They were not voices of Gark or Hark, but those of extremely normal Goblins.

Turning my head, I looked at the source of the voices. Mortified, they were the three Goblins who had come out from the Forest Worm Cave.

The Goblin Who Draws Maps along with the two Goblin Assassins. They were the three whom I had inadvertently rescued from within the burrow of Forest Cave Earthworms. When all of the clansmen had listened to me and were heading for the village... they had definitely hid themselves inside the cave. Due to this extremely confusing situation, even Gark and Hark would have not noticed it. I did not know why exactly they had not listened to me, but they were awkwardly running towards me.

‘Fuck...’

What I was more worried about other than them disobeying me were their own lives. It was obvious, but there was no way for them to become her opponent. They will surely die in vain.

“I told you to run away!”

Subconsciously, I began to scream in a loud voice. The Goblin Assassins’ movements were a bit fine, but the way the Goblin who Draws Map was running were really awkward.

“I will repay your grace! Ggirik!”

“I cannot let Blood Dagger die! Blood Dagger must live!”

“De... Defying the Chief’s words can only be repaid with death!”

Hearing those words, I was certain. They knew that they would die here.

I tried to raise my body, but the problem was that I could not move. I could not do anything with this woman holding me down.

The woman, with an extremely interested expression, began to look at me. This woman knew that I did not want them to die. After sending a mischievous smile towards me, she immediately ran after the Goblins. I knew what she intended.

It was then that I finally realized why she liked to kill humans.

“Stop!”

“For Blood Dagg!...”

The Goblin Assassin who was running in the front had its head cut off first. The Goblin Who Draws Maps in an instant began to sprint towards me. Abruptly, holding onto me, they dragged my powerless arm along as they ran for it. There is no reason why they wouldn't be caught. That woman was surely enjoying this situation.

“I... I told you to run away...”

It wasn't like I didn't feel grateful for them trying to save me by dragging my arm. I was definitely thankful for their desire to save me. But there was no point. They will die.

“Defying the Chief's words can only be repaid with de... ath...!”

As expected, the other remaining assassin also fell down with a deadly sword pierced through its neck. All that remained of my would be rescuers was the Goblin Who Draws Maps. Despite knowing that he would die, he was not afraid as continued to drag me continuously. It was heavy trying to drag me alone, he was panting as he pulled me, but I knew that he would soon become a pool of blood...

“I am a father who has lost his honor. I am a father who rebelled against the Chief's words. Ggirik. Ggirik! Please tell her I'm... sorry...”

In the end, he collapsed as well.

“For... Blood... Dagger.”

I bit my lips fuming in anger. I was powerless. So powerless and helpless. I had no choice but to ask myself what part of me had become stronger, or how could I exact vengeance with this much little strength. I wasn't able to protect Seulgi in the past, and I realized that now – I was no different from my past life.

Chapter 91

Spider (3)

'I'll kill her.'

I will definitely kill her. Though I had no hope of ever surviving, if I were to escape this situation, I thought to myself no matter what; I will kill this woman. To be honest, these Goblins should be sacrificial pawns, ones who no one should've cared about; even if they die.

But my heart was aching. It wasn't because they had died for me. There was the sense of incongruity from the clan members lost in the past countless battles, but from this recent matter; I just realized.

I thought of them as my family.

After realizing this, an immense desire for vengeance soared inside me.

"So monsters have this..."

Swinging her sword into the sky, she was slowly approaching this way. Knowing what she roughly meant, it was clear that she was completely a depraved individual.

"You bitch... I will definitely kill you."

"Huh? You know how to speak my language? Is that why? No... you're a bit different..."

Despite being really surprised, funny enough, she didn't really care. Perhaps whether I can speak or not was not really important in her eyes.

"I will definitely kill you."

"It'd be nice if you had a chance to."

The woman who finished speaking suddenly extended her sword out into the empty

air. No, rather than stretching, she was blocking an attack.

“Woaaaaaaaaaaaaa!”

Simultaneously, I heard a roar.

“Bang!”

Gark soon appeared in that instant.

“Stupid bastard...”

Subconsciously, I screamed. Soon, from the forest, Hark appeared, put me on his back, and began to flee.

“How dare...”

These guys also returned directly here to rescue me.

They will die a useless death as well.

“If you think my words are not like words...”

I muttered with my powerless voice, but Hark soon replied immediately.

“I am not Hark! I am the new Hark!”

From that ridiculous reply, I couldn’t help but laugh in the end. I knew that Gark was in an unfavorable situation fighting against her, but after failing his first attack, he immediately hid his body. At this time, I began to worry about the other clansmen.

“The... others...”

“They are returning to the village. Only the new Hark and Gark returned. Captain cannot just die yet.”

Probably, Mev was leading the tribe back to the village. Gark and Hark turned their backs to save me during the midst of all this.

“Woaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa!”

It was not a shout, but a scream. Looking back on top of Hark’s back, I saw one of Gark’s arms rolling along the ground. Fortunately, I did not see him as he quickly activated his Unique Ability, but that woman amusingly walk over to grab Gark’s arm as she looked over to me.

‘Shit... ’

They were the ones who would lead the clan in the future. They must never die here. That woman instantly began to leap this way, and Hark seeing this immediately flung me into the air. Then, I felt Gark grabbing me out of nowhere.

The role of new Hark was all about making time. Without much resistance, his head flew off in an instant. Though his form scattered into the wind, that damage would definitely return back to the original.

“The Captain cannot die. You must lead the clan!”

The guys said basically what I wanted to say to them... though he was running as quickly as possible, but it would only be a matter of time before they were caught. As expected, the woman began to run this way.

It was then.

“Ggirik. Ggirik.”

The sound of a goblin was heard.

It was not from our clan.

But it was a voice that I had heard countless times.

It was voice that was so welcoming.

“Tch... your condition is not very good. Ggirik.”

“Green Goblin...”

“Three years have not passed yet. Blood Dagger... Once I had lost contact with my goblins for a couple of days, I came here just in case, but it seems this was the case.”

Due to losing contact with the Goblins who had watched over us, he had eventually came in search of me. While we were inside the cave, it seems that the Goblins were looking for us. With the appearance of Green Goblin, the woman hesitated in shortening the distance between us.

Even a twisted woman like her knew how to sense danger properly. The Green Goblin was also a superior Elite. No wonder she was on her toes. Interestingly enough, I still had her sword. Green Goblin lightly struck my powerless feet with his feet as he came forth.

“I did not think this situation would reach these dire heights.”

Despite her hesitation, the Green Goblin began to rush after her with a Ggirik. Gark, seeing that, began to run once more. The flashbangs of Green Goblin began to ignite, as the scraping sound echoed through the air, causing me to bite my lips and turn away.

Green Goblin will definitely not lose. Though I dare not judge the outcome, but they were equals. It could be seen that Green Goblin was a bit stronger. Holding onto my fading consciousness, I pleaded silently in the hopes that Green Goblin will not kill that woman.

Just like that, my vision became darker.



The first thing I saw as soon as I opened my eyes was a familiar tent. Looking around my body, I was surrounded in cloth bandages. I did not realize at the time, but my wounds were quite sever. I wanted to move, but I felt pain immediately surge through my body.

Once I woke up, those painful memories that I did not want to remember began to emerge in my head. The images of the two Goblin Assassins sacrifices for me, and of the Goblin Who Draws Maps who wasn't able to become honorable yet asked me to say sorry to his daughter.

“Fuck...”

Subconsciously, I began to swear.

It was then that I began to hear voices from outside.

“Did you wake up?”

“Chief.”

They were the voices of Ragia and Hakajin. Of course, wondering how much time had passed and what had happened in the meantime, I asked them to come in.

“Come in.”

They immediately entered. Becoming wary of me, they began to walk towards the interior of the room. The only Shaman of the tribe, Hakajin, rushed over and began to pour healing magic into my body, but despite that, I did not feel that I was recovering any better. This was how severe the wounds were. Ragia was looking at me with an extremely worried face. Unlike the previous time where she had seen me in the cave, she was extremely worried as her eyes were swollen red. It seems that she was very relieved to see me sitting up.

“How long has it been since I have collapsed?”

“You were asleep for about three days. It has been just over a day since we have arrived at Black Spear’s village.”

What I was most curious about were the conditions of Gark and Hark. Gark had one of his arms cut off, while Hark probably suffered from the shocking backlash of having his clone’s head chopped off. Despite that, the fact in which they carried me while fleeing in those conditions, I couldn’t even begin to imagine it.

“Gark and Hark are...”

“They are still unconscious. Though I have roughly finished their treatment...”

Concluding his report, it seemed that their lives were still in danger. At this time, all I could wish for was for them to live. Then, I looked at Hakajin and Ragia.

“Tell me everything that has happened before we had returned to the village.”

Hearing my words, Hakajin looked at Ragia before speaking first.

“I will tell you in her stead. After receiving the command of Chief-nim, we immediately headed towards the village. Though the Plant and Human struggled incessantly, Gark’s unit immediately took them under their wing and ran.”

“When we did not see Chief-nim for a bit, the Prime Executive told us that she would go in search of Chief-nim, but hearing that, Gark and Hark stepped forward instead.”

It was a simple summary, but I was able to understand what roughly happened.

“So she did not stop them...”

“Yes. That is so.”

Now I know why Mev was not here. It was a serious crime and sin to disobey the words of the Clan’s Chief. Gark and Hark, and even Mev had blatantly rejected my orders.

“There are three dead Goblins..... No before that, where is Green Goblin.”

“After Chief-nim had arrived, a half a day later, Green Goblin had returned. He reported that the Human he was fighting had fled in the middle of the fight, and afterwards, he called and ordered his assassins individually collect the bodies of the fallen Goblins.”

I began to recollect their stupid faces.

“Tell me their names.”

From my words, Hakajin and Ragia were both shocked. Usually, Green Skins thought of names as being quite important. Just like how it was an honor to reveal one’s name to the Grand Patriarch, it was the same in a clan of a smaller society.

“The Goblin with skilled craftsmanship was named Najin, and the other two Goblin Assassins names were Kurajin and Gaon.”

My heart began to ache since I didn’t even know their names until now...

I began to recollect the situation once more. If I had researched about this more carefully, I would have not been trapped inside the cave, nor would those guys have died. Ultimately, if I was more stronger, then I could have been able to cope with these accidents.

‘I’m still lacking. Both the clan and I are still lacking.’

While I was lost in thought, I noticed that Ragia was needing to say something. Hakajin as well. I guessed I knew what they were probably wanting to say.

It was obviously regarding the treatment of the Green Skins who did not follow orders. I also was thinking about that as well. They had definitely saved me, but there was a big problem arising from them not obeying my orders. As much, this is the first time that happened within the clan, if you do not set certain precedents strictly, the clan will definitely lose its way. That was how Ragia’s tribe was, and with how intelligent Hakajin is, he was also worried about this matter.

If the Patriarch loses his dignity, then the tribe will definitely collapse.

“Where are they?”

“Gark and Hark’s treatment was priority, so I have stabilized their bodies as they are currently in the Prime Executive’s tent.”

“I wish to be alone for a bit.”

“Yes. I understand.”

“I’m glad you’re safe.”

After indicating that I wanted to be alone, Ragia and Hakajin both bowed before leaving while I was lost in my careful thoughts. To be honest, I was reaching my limits due to all of these sudden events. What I thought first of were the ones who have lost their lives for me. I started to mutter their names once more.

‘Najin, Kurajin, Gaon.’

The treatment of these subordinates who disobeyed my commands was under question. After summarizing my thoughts, I rose up from my seat and told the Goblins

outside to gather the clan. It was time to conclude the finishing touches of this expedition.

Chapter 92

Move Forth (1)

When we went outside, everyone's faces were visible, the Goblins who were guarding the entrance of my tent had certainly conveyed my will to everyone. The Goblins, Orcs, Mev, Hayeon and the other executives all stood before me.

All of their expressions were a mixture of expectation, concern and anxiety, which was natural with how Hark along with Gark returned back in a semi-corpse state, who could be stated to be the pillars of the clan.

Feeling a gaze from a distance, I looked over to see who it was and saw a heartbreaking scene. When I was about to tell the guys in front to clear a path, it was then. They slowly began to make way like sheep.

It was not a path for me. Shifting my view, I saw Gark who had lost one arm coming forward, a face so pale. Despite knowing that he should rest, he had somehow heard of the gathering and came out on his own will. With their personalities and mentality, I had suspected that they would come out, but I didn't imagine they would actually do so. Not able to see Hark, I surmised that he was in a more dire state. Seeing him drag his wounded body towards the front irritated me more than anything else.

It wasn't to purport that I hated him, but rather the opposite.

The surrounding Goblins and Orcs were looking at Gark with a vague look. His achievements were real, but it was also a felony to ignore the commands of the Chief. There were guys who sent him looks of admiration, while there were others that sent him looks of contempt.

Gark fell to his knees in the eyes of all the clansmen.

"The sin against disobeying your commands is death!"

His large voice echoed through the village.

There was no way I could kill him. These guys had saved my life. But, discipline was important. Punishment was inevitable. After biting my lips tightly once, I spoke.

“I think you know your sins, Gark. You probably also know why, I have asked the clan to gather.”

Gark looked at me with burning eyes speechlessly. He had determined that this loyal Orc, will choose to die in my hands. He did not make any excuses, not even the fact that he had done this to save my life.

He had dragged his exhausted body over and waited for his throat to be cut.

“It is a great sin to betray the Chief’s command.”

The clansmen began to nod.

“But all of this happened, because of the shortcomings of a Chief. This is not a place where Gark will die. The offense in disobeying the Command, will be replaced by the arm that you have lost. Once your wound has recovered, you will immediately fast for 50 days, and shall not eat. That is also the same for Hark.”

Of course, it was a foolish choice to execute them here. They may not be smart, but they were one of the pillars dedicated to this clan. I had no thought of listening to their wants whatsoever.

“Also, I will strip away the names of Hark and Gark. Gark will be called ‘Half Blade’ and Hark ‘Mirror Blade’. It will be a long time before you retrieve your lost honor and names.”

For a while, the Orcs and Goblins were busily chattering amongst one another. There were many astonished reactions to the cruelty in stripping one’s name, but Gark nodded immediately.

It meant that he was willing to acknowledge his sin, and will pay for them.

“I will surely repay for this irreparable sin.”

Then, he slammed his head onto the ground.

“For Blood Dagger.”

Instead I clenched my teeth tightly preventing me from responding to his declaration. It was hard to see his face any longer so I gestured lightly. Then, with his paled face, Half Blade disappeared shortly with the support of the Three Goblin sisters.

I have passed judgement on Hark and Gark. What remains is the treatment of Mev and the dead Goblins. I started to look over at Mev slowly. It was uncomfortable to see her shivering, but a mistake is a mistake.

Mev as the Prime Executive should have stopped Gark and Hark while safely returning to the village. Though I was thankful for her consideration of me, but that was different.

“It is not only Gark and Hark that have sinned. Mev, as the Prime Executive, should have prevented them, and insisted on returning to the village. Not stopping them is clearly a sin on your part.”

Mev carefully nodded her head. I had slowly thought about her. She was definitely competent, one who was doing well in leading the female clansmen. But she was too soft. If I were to leave today’s mistake be, she will truly bring a true poison to the clan one day. After biting my lip tightly, I declared my final verdict.

“Mev will fast for 50 days along with the other two, and shall not eat food. In addition, your title as Prime Executive will also be stripped away.”

“I will follow your command.”

As expected, she accepted the punishment silently. She didn’t have an expression of bitterness, but rather a sign of relief that I’d still returned alive. Of course, I was thankful towards her. Ignoring her words, I continued.

“A new Prime Executive will need to be appointed.”

I had already thought about who would be best suitable in taking the position of Prime Executive. Although the Three Goblin Sisters have long been devoted, but they are also clearly lacking. They have depended on Mev too much over the years, and since they were hard to control, it was best to keep them in their current positions.

As for Hayeon, she might be even more serious than Mev. She sticks onto me wholeheartedly, totally infatuated. If it was Hayeon and not Mev that was in charge, she would definitely have led all of the troops to save me, so she was exempted.

Hakajin was already buried in a lot of heavy administration work. I felt that he was competent enough to embrace the female clansmen, but the notion of increasing his burden outweighed the positives.

Then the remaining candidate was one.

It was a person who knew how to distinguish a suitable distance.

“The position of the new Prime Executive will be given to Ragia.”

My voice echoed, and she soon nodded.

“I will follow your command.”

She nodded and showed her respect. Just like how she had done well so far, I thought that she would continue to fare well. Ragia was intelligent, one that could distinguish what was right and what was wrong. She was much more suitable for this kind of position unlike Mev who was much more susceptible to her feelings. But it didn't wipe away the risk factor. Though she was obedient and did not reveal that side of hers in the past, but just in case she had other thoughts, I spoke to her.

“Remember that day well.”

“How could I possibly forget?”

After my speech, everyone nodded and unlike Hark and Gark, I decided to punish Mev immediately. Realizing my intention, she moved away as well.

Soon, Mev disappeared from my sight and the atmosphere was slowly settling down to some extent. Though I wasn't satisfied from a personal standpoint, the rest of the clan members were in consent. In Gark and Hark's case, there was some complaints, but in comparison, it felt that Mev's punishment tethered on the side of being a tad bit weak.

The remaining ones were Kurajin, Gaon, and Najin.

I reflexively turned to look for that one goblin. It was the mother holding a baby Goblin, who was staring over here.

There was no mistake that she was the widow, the mother of Nicole. Though I have not fully understood the concept of family life within Green Skins, it was no different that a father and mother here are responsible for their children. From the widowed mother goblin's point of view, she lost her husband, and in the perspective of Nicole, she had lost her father.

"Najin, Gaon, Kurajin."

When I called their names with a pensive sadness, I could feel everyone flinched a bit, especially the widowed Goblin whose complexion was becoming slightly pale. They truly loved and cherished one another. Just the reaction of how they looked at Mev was enough to speak on that. It was important for the mother and her child to live on in her husband's honor.

I spoke their names once more.

"Najin, Gaon, Kurajin."

"These are Goblins who also disobeyed my orders, and died without honor."

"....."

"They are already dead. Their honor now sullied the ground, but I have no intention of picking it up. That is how important it is to listen to my words as Chief of Blood Dagger Clan."

Everyone nodded, including Ragia and Hakajin. The commands of the Chief was definitely important, as no one did not know of this truth. The widowed mother Goblin was also hugging Nicole tightly as she was looking over this way. There was no grudge in her eyes as she also accepted this fate.

Looking at the widowed mother goblin's eyes, I bit my lip.

'But I will remember their names.'

Was what I was about to say, but my voice did not come out well. This was enough. In truth, only I had to know that they had died more honorably than ever. But it was natural that I did not feel so well. In the end, I continued to mutter their names. Looking straight into the eyes of the widowed mother Goblin, I muttered their names clearly so that everyone can hear my voice.

“Najin, Gaon, Kurajin.”

Since they were quick-witted, they would know why I was muttering their names. I wanted them to engrave these into their hearts. The widowed mother Goblin was looking at me initially with a pale complexion, but after I continued to mutter their names, her expression began to change. Within moments, her eyes reddened as she was trying to hold in her tears. She was biting her molar tightly.

‘The message has been sent.’

There were no need for words. My will was delivered. Her expression was not one of disdain for her beloved, nor the expression of one who had lost her pride due to her husband, but one of dignity. The belief that he had died honorably despite not being honored. The pride of having a child of that man in her embrace. The glory that her beloved husband had saved Blood Dagger’s life and died.

Eventually, tears began falling down from the widowed mother Goblin’s face as I closed my eyes.

“Prime Executive Ragia will guide the clansmen and organize the funerals.”

“I understand.”

While I was trying to re-enter my tent, their voices began to proclaim.

“For Blood Dagger!”

Normally, I would brush it off casually. But today, those voices weighed very heavy to my ears.

Chapter 93

Move Forth (2)

‘Stronger.’

So far the main reason for growing stronger has always been revenge. It was still the same now. With a second life, the goals in my life were meeting Choi Seulgi and exacting retribution on the Sword Saint to some extent, but my perception of this gradually began changing after rebirth – growing up with a brood of Green Skins and then finally leading this clan.

They were equally precious.

In this situation, the first thing I must do is become stronger; exacting revenge on that woman. Though the majority of the Spider Clan would lose their lives due to the Queen of the North, it meant that she’ll become stronger than all of them. I wasn’t sure, but if she could accomplish it, then so can I.

I stared at the weapon which I stole from that woman.

[Cursed Voice.]

[It is a weapon too vague to be called a weapon or a dagger. It is a weapon made by a Siren who initially lived in the depths of the sea. She forged it with her own scales in favor of a loved one from a race of Humans. Whenever her sword is used to attack, a clear, clean sound as beautiful as Siren’s voice. But after time passed and the human used this sword to kill Sirens, a bad, fuzzy sound had begun to emanate. There is a passive effect that reduces the enemy’s abilities when exposed to this sound.]

[Dexterity +3, Mana +2]

Fortunate. It wasn’t just simply good. It was where one considers it to be of the highest grade.

I observed my body was becoming heavy, perceived it was due to her Unique Ability,

but now realise that it was a debuff effect from this weapon. I began to slowly recollect the image of that woman in my head.

‘Revenge’

That twisted, short-haired woman... Before she falls under the hand of the Queen of the North, I will make her die painfully before me.

I bit my lip. I had to become stronger than ever before as I am still a weakling on this Continent. This time, I was fortunate to survive, luckily with the help of Green Goblin.

But there is still about one year left until clan independence. If I continue to remain in this state, it is impossible to protect my tribe. If my strength was equal to that of Black Spear, or just below Green Goblin, she wouldn't have been able to approach me so boldly and recklessly like then. Not only would I have been able to return alive, but I could have also safeguarded my clansmen as well.

During this one year, I needed to be strong enough to be at least, on the level of Black Spear to protect both my body and clan.

As such, time had slowly passed.

For instance, fortunately I had succeeded in returning Ahyeon safely to the city. Thanks to the fierce encounter between Green Goblin and the Spider, a few survivors were luckily able to escape the place. Since the rescue squad dispatched from Legius were all killed by the Spider, it was apparently a miracle that they had returned alive. I made Ahyeon re-enter the cave from the entrance we dug and made her pretend to be safely rescued as she crawled out.

Ahyeon did not want to return after seeing my wounds, but it was an inevitable choice.

It was more advantageous to have her collect and synthesize the information with the Humans, before sending them to me. Since I did not have much information regarding the Spider Clan in the past, I needed information only Ahyeon could bring.

After a few days, I had received some useful information.

[Savior-nim...]

[Speak.]

[Yes... though all I heard were rumors from the outside, but I have roughly discovered her identity. The woman's name is Park Hyeri, and I was told that she was originally active in the East. I am still investigating why she is here in the West, but the most important conclusion I could make is that her behavior pattern is simply due to fickleness...]

[I see...]

Since she was the one I did not remember in my memories, it meant that more sensitive, private information in relation to the Spider Clan was hard to obtain, no less for a third-rate swordsman like me in the past. If there were people that knew, they would definitely be famous one or two famous Elites at the most.

[Is there anything else?]

[Yes... Yes! I don't know if this is helpful information, but she is 22 years old. It has been six years since she has come to this Continent, and exactly three years after since she killed all of her clan members before fleeing the city. I did not find out exactly what has gone on before that, but it now seems she has joined the Spider Clan roughly about a year ago.]

[I am also investigating her Unique Ability, and I will need a bit more time to make enquiries about her. I have also heard that the city will start hunting for her personally, once a bit more information has been gathered.]

[Mm... well done.]

[No... surely not! Savior-nim. Pl... Please recover your body well...]

As if she had suffered quite a shock from my injured self, she would occasionally send this remark.

After disconnecting, I began to walk.

My body wasn't in a state to train right away, so I was concentrating on restoring my body, which the others were doing likewise.

Anyways, it was the 20th day since Mev had started fasting, and ten days since Hark and Gark had started fasting. I decided to find them and see how they were holding up. Raising my body, I was relieved my body was progressing well with recovery, all thanks to Hakajin.

I gestured to the Goblins who were about to follow me as I looked within the wooden prisons. Of course, this was easily breakable for Gark and Hark to escape from, but they wouldn't make such foolish choices. They did not take any food that I had sneakily given to them, which showed just how strong their wills were.

Gark and Hark were sitting still in their positions firmly, while Mev sat in the other prison in a depressed state.

"Is it bearable?"

"Yes! But, this is the punishment Blood Dagger has decreed!"

"We must become even more despaired. We are grateful to Blood Dagger for his mercy."

Despite the extreme punishment of stripping their names, it was funny seeing how they could smile despite not being able to eat food for so long. Though it was strange, Gark refused to reattach his arm.

Days later, our clan had investigated, and found Gark's arm. It was then cured with magic, but he refused to reattach his arm. It was a resolute way of symbolizing how it took the place of his sin, as Gark was sincerely trying to live with only one arm.

Fortunately, Hark did not have any side effects or malfunctions in his body. But he smiled bitterly seeing his brother without his arm. Though they were awkward with one another, they certainly were family. There were even reports that the Three Goblin Sisters had visited their brothers. I didn't know if they had come to throw rocks or console them, but it was a very interesting scene to imagine.

I turned my head away and looked at Mev. I honestly felt a bit sad, as her hair was a mess, and her eyes swollen. Those bent wings showed just how discouraged and depressed she was.

"Mev."

“Ca... Captain I’m sorry. I’m sorry Captain.”

As soon as I opened my mouth, she replied to me instantly.

“I’m not trying to blame you, Mev.”

“Bu... but.”

“Your actions were clearly wrong. We were lucky this time to have this result, but I cannot guarantee that we can be this lucky the next time – we encounter this kind of situation again. That was why I recalled the position of Prime Executive from you.”

“I know... I’m... I’m sorry Captain. It’s... it’s not because of the seat of Prime Executive...”

I knew what she was worried about.

“It’s not like I do not trust you. Rather...”

“Thank you.”

From my words, Mev began to cry once more. Even though it was like this, it seemed that she endured a lot of heartache and hardships, probably even thinking that she might become abandoned.

“Sniff... sniff...”

With the event at the Forest Earthworm Burrow to the recent event, no wonder she was in a lot of heartache. I slowly extended my arm inside the prison and stroked her hair. She embraced my touch and sobbed for a while.

As such, more time had passed.

Mev, Gark and Hark had been able to endure for 50 days, and immediately after they had been released from custody, they were scarily swinging their swords once they ate. It wasn’t just them, as this atmosphere had been maintained for a long time.

Even the lowest ranked Goblins were wholly focused on training and conducting mock

battles.

For some, the discomfort of seeing their Chief, and others suffering pain, as well in also having their comrades die, while others bore the pain of being helpless as everyone began to grow slowly.

In the case of Gark, he wasn't able to flaunt his former strength due to this own arm, but he was quickly growing towards repossessing his former pace.

Hark was also continuing to grow stronger as the gap with the new Hark gradually diminished. It was the same for Mev. If her purpose was evolution before, then she was currently chasing after something in the distance that was far away from her now.

Ragia and Hakajin were also growing, as Hakajin began to focus wholly on recovery magic, while Ragia also blindly focused on training as well.

Interestingly enough, the one with the most dramatic growth was Hayeon.

Even after that, she would still go out and train day and night. Other than her time with me, she would continually move her body and exert her mana, as she did not even sleep properly. I did not know exactly, but it was probably a tremendous shock to her returning as a semi-corpses after not being able to help me at the cave back then.

'You cannot hurt yourself. I will protect you.'

It was the remark that I heard when I was in my tent. Though she had muttered this when she thought I was sleeping, I had heard her clearly. Engraving that voice in me, I also trained incessantly.

I studied the use of my Unique Ability, the physical body of the Asmodian, and also researched on how I can exploit the strengths of a Gladiator class to the fullest. I moved my body to the utmost, pushing the boundaries of my limits. Though my growth was not visible, but it was obvious that I was moving forward.

We kept moving forward.

The clan had definitely been inflicted with a large wound.

But such a wound does not hurt now. New flesh grows, and with new flesh, comes a

more durable and stronger one. The memory remains, but it provides us a driving force to become strong.

New children were also being born as the clan was becoming larger, increasing while our wounds fade into memory.

We were advancing, constantly, constantly.

As such, we moved forth.

Chapter 94

Changing Aia

Western City Aia. It is one of the few major cities of the North, South, East and West. They possess quite a lot of dungeons, and as such the Summoned are more active in this city, which are all under the management of the Holy Order. Security is not bad, and with enough Elites, the lower classes are able to leisurely enjoy their own lives.

It may look like the city of Aia was managed by the Holy Order, but in truth, it was not. The small cities of Legius, Leia, Bartion, and so on, were all in one alliance along the Western cities, and it wasn't an exaggeration to say that the Holy Order ruled over the entire West.

As such the Holy Order Guild Master, Choi Younghoon, the city leader of Aia woke up early in the morning, and began to organize the information brought to him from the logistic department.

As he headed into his office, there was a pile of documents lying on the table. Although the Continent was originally turbulent, the situation had become more serious in recent years, so he had to read each report with a lot more responsiveness and seriousness than before.

[North.]

[Cold Spear, Han Sohye and the Winter Clan, selected as the leader of a small city. Despite being summoned only three years ago, the results she has achieved has truly been incredible.]

If it was the Cold Spear Han Sohye, then Choi Younghoon definitely knew who she was. She had immediately departed for the North after building her own forces once summoned in Legius. There were rumors that she was an unbelievable genius as he had tried his utmost to try and recruit her into the Holy ORder.

Of course, he was rejected without hesitation, but she was a good person.

When the Continent was under turmoil, these kind of individuals were a blessing to Humans. Though he had failed in recruiting her, he wished that this woman would grow well. Anticipating that she would return as a strong warrior without having him pay too much attention to her, he turned over the page.

There were many stories, with the majority consisting of the movements of Named Monsters, and also dungeon clears. If not that, then the documents were based on the strange movement of another city recently. Amongst them, the Named Monster Blood Dagger was quite a hot topic within the city lately.

This Named Monster, labelled the Weapon Merchant, and the group it led had become quite a serious headache for this particular small city.

He began to read the contents of the quests that a few Summoned Humans had received.

The survival quest a 4th Grade Summoned Human; Kim Kitae had received.

[Survive.]

[Your goal is to survive against the Named Monster Blood Dagger of the Western Forest. Please safeguard your body as best as possible.]

The Survival quest a 3rd Grade Summoned Human; Go Uri had received.

[Blood Dagger Hunt.]

[Your objective is to kill Blood Dagger who has killed all of your comrades. Use whatever means and methods possible to hunt it.]

Like the other cities, Summoned Humans also shared their quests with others. If the quests were truly personal, then of course it wouldn't be shared, but this kind of crisis from a Named Monster quest would be the first reported to a Guild. Though he did not know the exact details and contents of these kinds of quests, many Summoned Humans do indeed report this in order to receive resources and support from their Guild and Clan respectively.

By collecting and gathering all of these small quests, it would certainly be of great help in creating a larger document based on how to hunt these kinds of monsters.

In other words, this was simply cooperation.

There were certainly a few other Named Monsters in the West other than Green Goblin and Black Spear, but the one who was certainly most irking was the Blood Dagger Clan these days.

He was able to know by asking the Summoned Humans, but it was reported that these guys operated at very wide radius. They would sometimes appear within conflict areas, but they would also move together with Green Goblin or Black Spear around Legius, without any sort of specific destination.

Since they would appear unexpectedly in front of Humans who they could hunt, it was as if they knew their moves ahead of time. Not only that, since the Blood Dagger Clan was active in an extremely large forest, it was like trying to find a needle in a bundle of hay. Though it was fortunate that the other Named Monsters were inactive, but it was thanks to this guy who caused the development of Aia to be halted.

“Ugh...”

Choi Younghoon grabbed his head and began to contemplate. Even the previous meeting included the possible agenda of subjugating Blood Dagger. Though there was no direct casualties to their Holy Order, but since there was a major shift in public opinion brooding to see him hunted down as well as the constant victims of Beginner Summoned Humans, it was no wonder that Choi Younghoon didn't want to sit still.

If he wasn't so bound down by his body, he thought that he would want to participate in the subjugation himself.

But he could not ignore the suggestions and opinions of the group. In Choi Younghoon's point of view, the Holy Order was clearly rotting. In the beginning, it was a promising Guild who originally intended to stabilize the West, but due to itself being so concentrated in accumulating and maintaining power in the West, the mistakes of their members in recent times has been eating away the city.

Since he was so focused in recruiting Elites, he had neglected in solidifying the Guild from the core. No, to be precise, it would be correct to say that he did not have time to strengthen the core at all. Due to Choi Younghoon constantly managing the foreign affairs and protecting the borders, containing the enemies from making any brash movements, it was no wonder why he couldn't spend too much time on his Guild.

Fortunately, his successor, Sword Saint Ha Yuri was stabilizing the guild, but it was just putting out the recent fires at hand.

Due to that, Choi Younghoon has been thinking of a reform for quite some time. He was expecting that there would be guild members who would object to this sudden upheaval, but the only ones that knew of this was him and his student, the Sword Saint.

Seeing the Holy Order forgetting that it was the Beginners who would be the driving force towards the growth of the city, he knew that the Holy Order needed change.

Choi Younghoon began to slowly recollect of the Sword Saint. One that was comparable to the Cold Spear, Han Sohye. No, she could be an even greater genius.

She not only cherished the Beginners, but she also grew extremely quick as she followed right behind him. He couldn't help but never forget the reply that she gave to him when he had spoken his thoughts to her.

'That was a matter that I was thinking about recently as well, Master. You've thought well. I'm happy you've confided in me.'

'That's a relief... '

'There will probably be a lot of backlash. The fact that you will replace a lot of the executives... will definitely be excessive. But, please leave it to me. It'll probably work out as well as Master thinks.'

The Saint Sword was the reward that Choi Younghoon had during his long life of fighting. Thanks to his wife being on Earth, he did not remarry, so she was like his daughter. That was exactly what the existence of Sword Saint Ha Yuri was to him. If his daughter on Earth had grown up healthily, she would probably be of similar age to Ha Yuri.

After organizing all of the recent documents, he began to leave. It was due to his promise of eating breakfast with Yuri.

As soon as he left his office, he saw guild members of the Holy Order. They were holding the Guild flags up high, engraved with the insignia of a sword and shield crossing with wings.

When he first created this guild, he suddenly thought why he hadn't thought of this. Since the comrades he founded the Holy Order Guild with had already been gone from this world, so he tried his best not to think of it, but for some strange reason, that flag continued to cross his mind.

"Sword Saint-nim is waiting inside."

"Ugh... It seems that I have made her wait."

"It is not, sir."

He had assumed that she'd been waiting for quite some time. That was how this child originally was. Younghoon smiled as he sat down, and the Sword Saint also bowed before sitting.

"Do you have any other reports?"

"Yes. It's the same. Although the monsters are still active as well... ah! It has been confirmed that an Ogre named Goff within the jungle has been on a rampage. It has also been the same for Blood Dagger around here as well.

"Many people must have died."

"Yes. Probably..."

A moment of silence hung in the air within the dining room. Soon, the food came out and after they started dining, they soon entered a very ordinary conversation. How was life, what were you doing, if there was a guy that you liked – they were contents of a normal conversation that a father would have as if she was his daughter.

"I do not have any thoughts of dating a boyfriend, Master. Right now, the priority is protecting the Guild."

It might be just words, but it was a very commendable remark. She was probably thinking about the conversation that they had previously. Younghoon smiled once more as he spoke.

"I see. I understand."

“Master. Do you remember the first day I had arrived here?”

“Ahem. Asides from remembering... I thought that you were a child with a lot of potential the first day I saw you.”

“Aie... if it wasn’t for Master, how would I have become as strong as I am now. In those days, Master was truly a hero-like figure to me. It’s embarrassing to say this, but you were someone I aspired to be.”

“Haha... I appreciate the compliment, even if they are just words.”

Choi Younghoon definitely remembered that time. He could still see those admiring, respectful look of Ha Yuri staring up to him.

“But... why have you become so fragile now?”

Instantly, it hit him.

What struck first before her words was Ha Yuri’s Saint Sword. Instantaneously, Younghoon tried to use his mana. But, his body did not move.

‘Poison’

He could not comprehend what was happening. It was hard to understand why his student would pierce a sword into his heart.

“This... what is this...”

“How long do you think I would wipe your back?”

It was an expression that Choi Younghoon had not seen before.

“Why didn’t you just quietly retire? Then I would have continued to treat you like my master... reform, what the hell do you mean by a reform. How ridiculous.”

Due to being pierced by her sword, Choi Younghoon subconsciously looked around. It was to request for help from the other Holy Knights. But, they all coolly stared at him with hardened expressions. He had no choice but to realize that no one was on his side.

“Do... do you realize what... what you’re doing...”

“Of course I do, Master. I’m in the middle of guarding the Guild? No... maybe I’m in the process of becoming a Queen? Heh.”

“You... how could you...”

While trying to open his mouth, the sword continued to drive through deeper and deeper. Blood erupted from his mouth as he soon realized that his body was becoming colder. What he could see behind Sword Saint Ha Yuri was the Holy Order flag.

It was a flag which he had first created along with his comrades after being summoned over to this Continent. It was a flag that would now become hers once he had died. A flag that had an extremely heavy burden. Choi Younghoon began to stare at Yuri as his vision became blurred. Various memories began to roll like a film.

‘Master, have you improved a bit?’

‘Master, thank you so much.’

They were pleasant memories which came to forefront of his mind. Despite being betrayed and dying, the cherished memories of him and his student continued to roll. In those memories, his fury became fainter.

In the meantime... what he realized that he had truly thought of Ha Yuri as not of family, but like a true daughter. Unknowing, he spoke to her on the verge of death.

“.....”

“Yes?”

I’m... sorry..... my... my daughter...”

That blurred vision became dark in an instant, as silence overcame him. It was a disastrous ending unfitting for one who had achieved countless heroic accomplishments, as the first Guild Master of the Holy Order.

“What the hell are you talking about? Making me want to vomit.”

She stood stood on top of the cold dead corpse with a puzzled sentence.

Chapter 95

Independence

[Sa... savior-nim. Choi Younghoon is dead.]

[Well done, my disciple. Soon, I will arrange a time for you to meet.]

[Yes... yes! Th... thank you! Savior-nim!]

Hearing the daily news, I disconnected. The event occurred one year earlier than before in my past memories. I considered that it probably was the same as before. Though there was no exact details of who had killed him, but there was not simply one or two people who had grudges against the West, so it was quite difficult to predict.

What is important to note is; Sword Saint would now take over the regime. In the beginning, attacking the Holy Order was a difficult task, but after seeing her rise up, I started feeling indignation. I had already decided on the day I would fight against Sword Saint. The most ideal timing was when the Queen of the North and the Sword Saint would fight directly. Until then, I had to raise my strength wholly as I walked ahead.

Heading towards the wooden prisons created a couple of months ago, I saw a few members. The moment I revealed my presence, their bodies immediately trembled.

“Kereeeeeeeuk For Blood Dagger!”

The Orc Swordsmen guarding the prisons saluted as I peered inside. There were a total of three people. At first, there were five, but two of them were not able to withstand the torture and died on the spot.

While trying to enter, something hit me, which I realized were my horns had grown bigger.

After evolving into an Intermediate Demon a few days ago, I still wasn't accustomed to walking around with my prolonged horns. Though my body frame was definitely

smaller than that of an Orc, but the body of a Demon with their longhorns caused quite a bit of discomfort walking around in these kind of confined areas, making me wonder at times that the body of an Orc was much better. I shook my head once more before standing in front of them.

“Do you remember a bit now?”

“That... that is...”

The guys I had captured were the regular members of a murderer clan called the Hound Clan. They were Humans who I had coincidentally come across while trailing after Park Hyeri; of the Spider Clan. Centering around Ragia’s Assassin squad, as the main source of information, I had utilized them, which in turn allowed me to obtain these results... Sadly Park Hyeri was not in that place, but instead I was able to find the so called Hounds.

There were only five who were captured by the clan raid. Of course, we did not fully capture the whole Hound Clan and the Spider Clan, but it was a huge achievement just from obtaining valuable information which the two were closely related.

“Spider... where is she.”

“We... we do not know. We only know that the Sp... Spider is located in the East... other than the executives... we don’t...”

Unfortunately, the guys we had captured were on the bottom end of the spectrum. Though I had attained a lot from the torture methods, but such information proved to be quite useless overall. What I had obtained, was just that the Hound Clan are now stealthy hiding and couldn’t be active as of late due to being targeted in the East.

As if my glance had made them nervous, they were trembling. Soon, Hayeon’s voice echoed from behind. She understood that I had no need for these guys any longer.

Without even chanting a spell, roots immediately appeared and began to plunge their ways through them.

“Ugh... Uhp... Ahh... Ahhhhhhh..... Eub.”

Terrible screams escaped out as the deafening cries filled the air. No, they weren’t able

to scream from the start. With the roots plunging through their orifices, their bodies began to burst open as they died on the spot.

Heading outside, Prime Executive Ragia was waiting for me. As usual, she was waiting patiently with her head bowed.

“Preparations?”

“It is finished.”

“Good work.”

It was not only Ragia who was waiting for me as giant wolf Ibar was wagging her tail and slobbering her tongue. Funny enough, but this she wolf had also evolved. I had never realize that a wolf species could change, but Ibar’s size had become a bit larger. Her canines had become larger, and her physical strength had increased immensely. If it was a normal Summoned Human, they wouldn’t even be able to deal with her. I mounted Ibar like that as she shook her body once in delight before heading towards the place where the clan had gathered.

After that previous event, we had left the Black Spear village and returned back to the Green Goblin Clan’s encampment. Rather than adventuring outside, I had judged that it was best to raise our strengths from within. Of course, it wasn’t like we stopped hunting to accumulate experience, but with the clan now becoming much more stronger and unified as a whole, we spent most of our time training with Green Goblin.

I had personally grown a lot, but I was still somewhat lacking. There were many times when confronting Green Goblin I was left beaten senseless. But, I did not lose so miserably nor as quickly, unlike the first time we dueled so it was a tolerable growth. In the most recent battle, by utilizing my Unique Ability, I had endured over 50 moves from him, so noticing that, at least I had crossed the bare minimum.

It wasn’t just me that had grown over this year.

Gark and Hark continued to grow stronger. Despite not having chosen to Rank Up to a higher species, it seems that they were keen on staying true as Orcs throughout, as they continued to evolve into higher classes while their abilities also increased.

Especially, Gark, who had shown an explosive growth. He was so incredibly strong that

it was hard to believe it considering he only had one arm.

Though he did not hold any authority in the clan, he was second in strength within the clan. It was no wonder that I trusted him more than even Ragia. All of the ones who evolved into an Orc Swordsman followed his command very well.

‘Half Blade is strong. He’s a loyal Orc which has overcome huge suffering. We must all follow Half Blade!’

There were even those who spoke of this in such a manner. I did not know why, but the one-handed Orc had induce a deep sense admiration from the Orcs. The anecdote of Gark losing his arm to save Blood Dagger had spread out becoming a legend, causing Gark to receive an explosive amount of support.

Mev had also evolved. Unfortunately, she was not able to change species either. Whether a satisfying species had not appeared or that there was none, I was not sure, but what was important was that she had selected a Special class in place of having a Rank Up in species.

Her class was now called an Elemental Archer, and though it was somewhat awkward, but she managed to succeed in contracting with the Elements. With how there were a few Humans who were Elementalists on the Continent, it was a great achievement for her to reach this class.

It wasn’t just simply her combat power which rose up. Though she couldn’t fully control the Elements of fire and wind right now, but eventually with growth, she would be able to achieve even significant results. With recent signs of resilience, I had considered that she would probably change species the next time, if given the opportunity.

Anyhow, I rode on top of Ibar while heading toward the area where the clansmen were.

They were all waiting for me, there were Orcs who were holding large and small loads of supplies filled with provisions while staring at me.

“For Blood Dagger!”

The moment I arrived, Gark was the first to loudly proclaim with the flag standard on his back. Soon, the other Orcs and Goblins also began to yell.

“For Blood Dagger!”

I walked through the guys filled with pride and pleasure. They parted like the Red Sea did for Moses, and cleared a path for me. Green Goblin began to smile brightly at the end of the path. From here on in, I thought that it wasn't polite to ride Ibar any longer, so I quickly dismounted and began to walk towards him.

All of the Orcs and Goblins were looking towards me.

The Three Goblin Sisters, Hakajin and along with countless warriors cheered while saluting with their hands firmly placed on their chests, as I passed by.

Even Green Goblin smiled standing and welcoming me as I walked up to where he was. Soon, Green Goblin spoke.

“Time is fast, is it not? Ggirik.”

“To be honest, I felt that it was much shorter. I still have many things to learn from Green Goblin.”

“Well... with Blood Dagger being a Green Skin like this, I'm sure that you'll become a great one. I guarantee it. Ggirik.”

This time, it was my turn to give him some face.

“I thank you, even if they are empty words, Green Goblin.”

From my remark, he laughed speechlessly. It seems his thoughts were somewhat complicated.

I saluted with my hand placed firmly on my chest and bowed, kneeling on one knee, but recognizing that it wasn't enough, I lowered my head even more, before his arm was able to reach my face.

He bit his own finger with his sharp canines. As if he had bitten it strongly enough, blood started to trickle out, but he just smiled. Then he began to draw on my face; the symbol of the Grand Patriarch.

This ritual which was bestowed towards Green Skins, who were eligible for independence after three years. As soon as Green Goblin reached out to me, there was now only complete silence in the air.

“Strength, Wisdom and Honor”

“Strength, Wisdom and Honor”

Interestingly, I began to become curious of what he drew on my head. Though there were only two times that he had drawn on me, and yet, I still remembered Najin. However, unlike Najin who was skilled at drawing, as if he was uncomfortable with this kind of task, Green Goblins hand was a bit shaky. The drawing wasn't coming out as well as he had expected, it seems.

I slowly closed my eyes.

Once he had finished drawing the symbol of the Grand Patriarch on my forehead, he withdrew his hand as I simultaneously opened my eyes.

“Mmm... we... well it wasn't easy to draw because of the horns.”

As expected, the drawing did not come out well but I smiled.

“Thank you.”

“.....?”

“I thank you in many ways, Green Goblin. If I once stood at the crossroads with the same options back then, I would have no doubt selected you again, Green Goblin.”

“That is very gratifying... No... the best compliment, Blood Dagger. Strength, Wisdom and Honor.”

“Strength, Wisdom and Honor”

He did not reply to my salute. His nose touched my nose once, before he spoke to me again.

“My task is complete, Blood Dagger. Now you are a dignified Green Skin. You have

passed the test of Strength, Wisdom and Honor, and have learned patience over these three years. You can now set up your glorious banner anywhere on the continent. No... Now... now you are... free... free to leave.”

Even his voice was beginning to stutter. Seeing him become like this, it was quite a refreshing feeling. I replied to him with a smile.

“I owe you a debt of gratitude.”

It was then that a loud cheers began to erupt from behind me.

“For Green Goblin!”

“For Blood Dagger!”

“For Blood Dagger! For Green Goblin!”

It has really been three years. I opened my mouth to the ones who were wildly cheering. It was a cliché, but I spoke with a sincere voice.

“Let’s go, my brothers and sisters.”



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